



## Charles &

Having caused this Translation of the Psalm  
(whereof our late deare Father was Author) to be  
perused, and it being found to be exactly and  
done wee doe hereby authorize the same to be Impr  
according to the Patent graunted thererpon, and doe  
them to be song in all the Churches of our Dominion  
recommending them to all oure good Subjects  
that effect. /

with Marshall. Sculpsit



## Charles &

Having caused this Translation of the Psalm  
(whereof our late deare Father was Author) to be  
perused, and it being found to be exactly and  
done wee doe hereby authorize the same to be Impr  
according to the Patent graunted thererpon, and doe  
them to be song in all the Churches of our Dominion  
recommending them to all oure good Subjects  
that effect. /

with Marshall. Sculpsit

THE  
PSALMS  
of  
KING  
DAVID

TRANSLATED

by  
KING JAMES

• *Sum Privilégio Regiae  
Majestatis.* •



THE PsALMES  
OF KING DAVID  
translated by K. H.  
1562

The first Booke

PSALM I.

**H**e man is blest that doth not walke  
where wicked Councells guideth

**N**or in the way of Sinners standeth  
nor Scorners sit besideth.

**2** But of the Lord he on the Law  
doth ground his whole delights

**A**nd on his law doth meditate  
devoutly day and night.

**3** Hee shall be like a planted tree,  
the streames of waters neare;

**A**Whole

Whose pleasant noyghts bring timely fruit,  
in seazon of the yea.<sup>r</sup>

4 His leafe it never wither shal,  
as winters blaitez prey:

And whatsoeuer he designes,  
shall prosper every way.

5 But wicked men are nothing so,  
for they as chaffe shall proue;

Which whirling windes doe driue away,  
and from the earth remoue.

6 And therefore they who wicked are,  
in judgement shall not stand:

Nor shall the sinners suffred be  
amongst the righteous band.

7 For well the Lord doth know what way,  
the righteous follow all:  
But of vngodly men the way  
it surely perish shall.

Psalme. II.

What moves tumultuous Gentiles thus,  
to take such needelesse paine?

And why doe people vexe their mindes,  
with that which is most vaine?

2 The Kings and Ruler's of the earth  
they are together gone:

Even to consult agaist the Lord,  
and his annointed one:

3 Let vs asunder breake their bands,  
so doe the wicked say:

And let vs farre from vs with haste,

cast their strong cordes awry. onwardly

4 He that doth sit in heauen shallaugh,  
the Lord shall them deride: not be bold

5 Then he shall speake to them in yvrath,  
and plague them for their pride. onwardly

6 Yet I my King establish'd hauie,  
with regall greatnesse grac'd;

Vpon my holy mountaine high,  
which is in Sion plac'd. on viol bwo

7 The statutes selfe I will proclame,  
thus said the Lord to mee: on vnto me

Thou onely art my sonne, this day francis  
I hauie begotten thee. on vnto me

8 Doe thou but aske, and I will giue, on T  
the nations in thy hand: on vnto me

And of the earth, thou as thine owne,  
the borders shalt command. on vnto me

9 Thou shalt them with a rod of iron,  
all broken quite confound: on vnto me

And them like potters vessels feable,  
shalt dash vpon the ground. on vnto me

10 And therefore yee that are great Kings,  
be wise what ever fall: on vnto me

Yee that are Judges of the earth,  
be well instructed all. on vnto me

11 Serue you the Lord with fervent heart,  
that he may you protect: on vnto me

And lift your heart aloft with joy,  
yet trembling with respect. on vnto me

12 Kisse you the Sonne, that you may him  
from being angry stay. on vnto me

1 Lest if his wrath but sparkle once,  
you perish in the way.

2 Most blessed certainly are those,  
vven vext with any griefe:

3 Who come with confidence to him,  
As sure to haue reliefe.

## Psalme iii.

1 O Lord how are they now increast,  
that striue to trouble mee:

2 There many are that now doe rise,  
against mee bent to be.

3 There many be, who of my loue  
most bitterly doe say;

4 There is no helpe for him in God,  
to saue him any way.

5 But thou, O Lord, in whom I trust,  
my shield and glory art:

6 And of my head the lifter vp,  
that doſt maintaine my past.

7 I with my voice vnto the Lord  
did crie, entreating still:

8 And hee most graciouſly me heard,  
out of his holy hill.

9 I laid me downe (all thoughts expell'd)  
and did most calmly sleepes

10 Then chearefully awak'd againe,  
for me the Lord did keepe.

11 No kinde of feare can moue my minde,  
though thousands should conjure:

12 And compasse mee as opposites,  
my ruine to procure.

7 Arise, O Lord, save mee my God,  
for thou my foes, dost smite  
On the cheeke-bone, thou brok'st the teeth  
of the vngodly quite.

8 To thee, O Lord, that reign'st in heaven,  
salvation doth belong:  
And let thy blessings secret graces  
still make thy people strong.

## Psalme IV.

**T**HOU of my righteousness the God,  
mine earnest sake attend:

As thou enlorg'd me from distresse,  
thy favour still extend.

2 How long will yee, O sonnes of men,  
my glory turne to shame?

How long will yee louie vanity,  
and seeke where lies they frame?

3 But vnderstand, that for himselfe  
the Lord his owne elects:

And when that I to him doe call,  
he never me neglects.

4 With reverent feare from faults abstaine,  
all kind of sinne detest:

At night examine first your heatt,  
and then securely rest.

5 The sacrifice of righteousness,  
with fervencie afford:

And let your faith with confidence  
be fixt vpon the Lord.

6 Who will to vs doe any good?  
a number must muse thus:

But of thy face lift vp the light,  
that it may shine on vs.

7 My heart by thee with joy inspir'd,  
hath more contentment found;  
Then they, even then when corne and wine  
did most with them abound.

8 I will lie downe, from cares retray'd,  
and softly sleepe embrace:  
Thou onely mak'st mee dwell secure,  
who haue for guard thy grace.

## Psalme y.

Lord let thine eares receive my words,  
my meditations weigh:

2 And heare my cries, my King, my God,  
for vnto thee I pray.

3 Thou shalt my voyce each morning heare,  
each morning vnto thee  
My prayer I with zeale direct,  
and looking vp will be.

4 For thou, O Lord, art not a God,  
that wickednesse doest loue:  
No kinde of ill shall dwell with thee,  
but must as loath'd remoue.

5 Fooles shall not stand at all within  
the prospet of thine eie:  
Thou doest them altogether hate,  
that worke iniquity.

6 Thou shalt them to confusion bring,  
whose lies the world abuse:  
The bloodie man, God doth abhorre,

and him that fraude doth use. 1 Corin. 10. 20

7 Amongst thy numerous mercies shew me,

I will thy house attend: 1 Corin. 10. 20  
Thy temple tow'ards in thy feare 1 Corin. 10. 20  
to worship I intend.

8 Lord leade mee in thy righteousnesse,  
for foes doe mee obserue; 1 Corin. 10. 20

Prepare thy way before my face,  
that I may never swerve. 1 Corin. 10. 20

9 No truth is lodg'd wthin their mouth,  
their inward part is ill estimed; 1 Corin. 10. 20  
Their throat is like a gaping tombe,  
their tongues are treacherous still.

10 Condemne them (Lord) and dispoint  
what ever they decree; 1 Corin. 10. 20

And cast them out in their huge sinnes,  
since they haue falne from thee. 1 Corin. 10. 20

11 But make them glad in thee, that trust,  
let them their joy proclame: 1 Corin. 10. 20

Since them thou guard'st, let them be glad  
that loue thy holy name.

12 For thou, O Lord, wilt surely blesse  
the righteous man no doubt; 1 Corin. 10. 20

Thou mak'st thy favour a shield 1 Corin. 10. 20  
to compasse him about. 1 Corin. 10. 20

Lord let mee not when I transgresse,  
in wrath rebuked be: 1 Corin. 10. 20

And when thou highly art displeasid,  
then spare to punish mee. 1 Corin. 10. 20

2 Be mercifull, O Lord, to mee which am  
wholangish vndeivd: & vndeivd groaneth.  
Cure mee, O Lord; because that I dyd say  
even in my bones am grievid: & I  
am in I quietnes.

3 My heavy soule extreamely vexed,  
doth groane with inward griefe: & I  
And Lord how long wyl thou delay,  
in working my rebese? & I  
4 Returne, O Lord, and let my soule  
deliver'd be by thee: & I  
And for thy boundlesse merites sake,  
make hast in saving mee.

5 There is no memory of thee,  
amidst the dust of death: & I  
And in the graue who can thee praise,  
where all are barr'd from breath? & I

6 With mourning faint I made my bed,  
that it did swimme all night: & I  
My bed was al the shrow'd with teares,  
grieffewell'd to such a height. & I

7 Mine eye it is consumed quite,  
because of many woes: & I  
All vigour lost, it denckwise old,  
because of cruel foes. & I

8 Goe, get you gone all you from mee,  
who labour to do ill:  
The Lord hath heard my sweepings voice,  
which pleaded pitty still.

9 The Lord my supplication now  
hath heard as I perceiue:  
The Lord the prayer that I make

will

Psalme vij. viij.

9

will graciously receive.

10 Let all mine enemies ashamed,  
be most extremely vext:  
Let them returne and be ashamed,  
even sudainely perplext.

Psalme viii.

O Lord that onely art my God,  
I haue recourse to thee:  
Saue mee from all that doe pursue,  
and straight deliver me.  
2 Lest like a lyon bent for prey  
he seize ypon my soule:  
And it asunder fearely teare,  
whilst none can him controule.

3 O Lord that onely art my God,  
if this I did, or meoy'd;  
Or by iniquity if that  
my handes haue guilty prov'd.  
4 If him I harm'd with whom in peace  
I as a friend did goe:  
Yea him I frelie haue reliev'd,  
who causelesse was my foe.

5 Then let my foe pursue my soule,  
and take and tread it downe:  
And take my life, and lodge in dust  
my glory and renowne.  
6 Rise Lord in wrath, because they rage,  
that doe against me stand:  
And to the judgement watch for mee,  
that didst the same command.

A S

7 So

7 So shalt thou compast be about,  
by them whom thou should'st try:  
And for their sake doe thou therefore,  
returne exalted high.

8 The Lord doth judge the people all;  
O Lord as just judge me:  
As my integrity vnstain'd  
shall found within mee be.

*The second part.*

9 Of wicked ones end wickednesse,  
but set the just more sure:  
The righteous God tryes reines and hearts,  
and what is most obscure.

10 God is my shield by whom in heart  
the vpright are reliev'd:

11 God doth the righteous judge, each day  
is with the wicked griev'd.

12 If that the wicked not convert,  
he sharps his sword for fights  
And bended hath his threatening bow,  
And aimes his arrowes right.

13 He fits for him his fatall armes,  
that he may be destroy'd:  
And them against that persecuto  
his darts shill be imployd.

14 Behold he with iniquity  
doth travell as his birth:  
He basely mischiefe hath conceiv'd,  
and false-hood hath brought forth.

15 He made a pit and digg'd it deepe,  
where he for others wacht:

But

But whil'st he went about his worke,  
there he himselfe was catcht.

16 Thus all his labours shall be brought  
vpon his head in end:  
And on the top of all his head,  
his mischiefe shall descend.

17 Even as the Lord most righteous is,  
I will his praise proclaim:  
And of the Lord that is most high,  
my song shall sound the name.

*Psalme VIII.*

1 O Lord our Lord how gloriously  
thy name o're all doth sound!  
Whose glory plac'd aboue the heavens,  
no time, nor bounds can bound!

2 From Infants mouthes and sucking babes,  
thy praise with power doth goe;  
Because of foes, to silence thus  
the proud avenging foer

3 When I looke vp vnto the heavens,  
workes which thy finger wrought:  
The lightning moone, the sparkling starres,  
which thou from darkenesse brought.

4 Ah what is man (poore wretch) that he  
should come vpon thy mind? Or yet  
Or yet the sonne of dying man,  
that thou to him art kind?

5 Thou him then Angells in degree,  
more low a little plac'd: But with  
With glory and with majestie,

thou haft him crown'd and grac'd.

6 The soveraigne power of all thy works ,  
thou didst to him commit :

And vnderneath the feete of him,  
didst all things else submit.

7 The Sheepe and oxen every one  
to him obediencie yeeld:

And as depending on his will  
the beasts of every field.

8 The fowles of air, and fish of Sea ,  
and what in deepes doe dwell:

○ Lord our God, in all the earth  
how doth thy name excell!

Psalme IX.

Thou still, O Lord, with all my heart  
shalt celebrated be:

And all thy deedes which wondrous are,  
shall be proclaim'd by mee.

2 With joy in thee I ravish will  
my courage boldly raise :

And to thy name that art most high,  
my song shall offer praise.

3 When as mine enemies turne backe  
with a disgracefull flight:

They suddenly shall fall with shame,  
and perish at thy sight.

4 for loe thou haft my right maintain'd,  
till that my cause was cleare:

And sitting on thy Throne with state,  
thy Justice mad it appeare.

Thou

5. Thou hast rebuk'd the heathenish bands,  
the wicked quite o'rethowne;

Even that their names raz'd from records,  
may never more be knowne.

6. Destructions vastenesse now my foe,  
a period still doth bound:

Thou Cities haft entomb'd in dust,  
their names can nor be found.

7. But loe the Lord from age to age,  
for ever shall endure:

He hath for judgement every way  
prepar'd his throne most sure.

8. And he in righteousness shall judge,  
the world all by his word:

And to the people uprightly,  
he judgement shall afford.

9. The Lord of them that are oppress'd,  
a refuge shall be found:

A refuge still even in due time,  
when troubles most abound.

10. And they that rightly know thy name,  
will put their trust in thee:

For thou haft not forsaken them,  
that had recourse to thee.

*The second part.*

11. Sing praises to the Lord of hostes,  
who doth on Sion dwell:

And to the people all his deedes  
with admiration tell.

12. When he inquiring after blood,  
due vengeance hath design'd:

The

The cries of them that humble are,  
he ever keepes in minde.

13 Haue mercy Lord, marke what I beare,  
from them, who mee doe hate:  
Exalting mee when desperate quite,  
of death even at the gate.

14 That I in daughter Sions gates,  
may all thy praises sound:  
And I in thy salvation will,  
my joy most firmly found.

15 The Heathen fall into the pit  
which they themselues devised:  
And in the net that they did hide,  
their foote is now surpris'd.

16 By judgement that he executes,  
the Lord is clearely knowne:  
And even by his owne workes ensnar'd,  
the wicked is o'rethowyne.

17 The wicked all shall be drave backe,  
till into hell they sinke:  
And all the nations blidely-led,  
of God that never thinke.

18 The needy are not alway left,  
to be oblivious prey:  
The expectations of the poore  
shall not them still betray.

19 Arise, O Lord, and let not man on earth  
presume of worldly might:  
And let the heathenish all be judged,  
as guilty in thy sight.

20 Make them confounded quite with feare,

be humbled and brought low:  
And that they are but mortall men,  
make all the Heathen know.

## Psalme. x.

Why dost thou, Lord, so farre remou'd,  
as if not mou'd abide?

And when affliction doth encroach,  
thy selfe from vs dost hide?

2 The wicked persecute the poore,  
who are brought low, with pride:  
Even by the sleights that they devise,  
let them surpris'd abide.

3 For loe the wicked man doth vaunt,  
with hearts desire still stor'd:  
And doth commend the covetous,  
though loathed by the Lord.

4 The wicked is so fondly proud,  
he not for God doth call:  
And even amidst his many thoughts,  
God hath no place at all.

5 His waies most greivous alwaies are,  
thy judgements where he goes:  
Are farre aboue, out of his sight;  
he sparkling puffes at foes.

6 He in his heart hath proudly said,  
I never mou'd shall be:  
I prosper now, and no distresse  
can ever trouble mee.

7 Vile execrations fill his mouth,  
deceit and fraudefull wrong:

And

And mischiefe match'd with vanity,  
doth lurke below his tongue.

8 He lurkes in towns most private parts,  
the innocent to kill:

His eyes on them whose strength is fail'd,  
doe waite advantage still.

9 He like a lion in his caue,  
is in an ambush set:

That he may catch the poore distrest,  
entangled in his net.

10 He bowes (though strong) and creeping low,  
so to deuide the sight;

That in his nets the poore may fall,  
he doth omit no flight.

*The second part.*

11 He in his heart hath said, that God  
this not to minde will call:

From being seene he hides his face,  
and will not see at all.

12 Arise, O Lord, that art our God,  
thy servants to protect:

Lift vp thy hand for our reliefe,  
doe not the poore neglect.

13 Why doth the wicked with contempt  
thus move the Lord to ire?

He in his heart hath fondly said,  
thou wilt it not require.

14 Thou mischiefe, rage, and spite dost marke,  
that they may be repay'd:

The poore commits himselfe to thee,  
who giu'ft the orphanes ayde.

15 Of him that wicked is, and ill,  
breake thou the arm therefore;  
Inquire of his iniquity,  
till that thou finde no more.

16 Eternally, from age to age,  
the Lord, a King, doth raigne:  
The heathnish troupes out of his land  
All rooted out remaine.

17 Lord thou hast freely heard what sute,  
the meeke to thee impaies:  
Thou wilt to them encline thine eare,  
and wilt prepare their hearts.

18 That thou maist judge the fetherlesse,  
and who were grieu'd before:  
That mortall shuns by violence,  
may vexe the world no more.

## Psalme XI.

1 Lord trust thee, how doe you say  
my heavy soule to tric?

2 Make for your mountaine like a bird,  
that wing'd with feares doth flic?

3 For loe the wicked bend their bow,  
and fit their shaftes with art:

4 That they vnseene may shooe at men,  
who vpright are in heart.

5 If even the grounds themselves should fall,  
and come to be destroy'd:

6 Ah then what can a righteous doe,  
when he is thus annoy'd?

7 The Lord he in his Temple is,  
his Throne in heaven is high:

Who

Whose eyes doe see and whose eye-lids,  
the sonnes of men doe try.

5 The Lord he doth the righteous try,  
the wicked will abate.

And them that violence doe loue,  
his very soule doth hate.

6 He brimstone, fire, and dangerous snares,  
shall on the wicked raine:

And stormy tempests thunders forth,  
shall for their share remaine.

7 For loe the Lord that righteous is,  
he righteous neffie doth loue.

His count' nance shineth vpon the just,  
whose wayes he doth approve.

Psalme xii.

1 Elpe now, O Lord, for godly men,  
extremely doe decay.

And from amongst the sonnes of men, you  
the faithfull passe away.

2 They one to other mutually,  
doe things most vaine impart:  
With flattering lips they vse to speake,  
and with a double heart.

3 The Lord shall flattering lips cut off,  
which he can not abide:  
And that vaine tongue, whose swelling words  
breathe blasphemy and pride.

4 Even them that say your tongues to vs  
will victory afford:

Our lips doe to our selues belong,

and ywho o're vs is Lord?

5 By the opprest and needie moov'd,  
Fle (saith the Lord) arise:  
And I will him in safety set,  
whom wicked men despise.

6 The words of God all excellent,  
are like bright silver pure:  
Which in a furnace of fine earth  
seven fineings doth endure.

7 Thou wilt, O Lord, them safely keepe,  
who study thee to serue:  
And from this generation them  
for ever shalt preserue.

8 The wicked compassing their ends,  
doe wälke in every place:  
When men most abject are extoll'd,  
by mans terrestriall race.

**Psalme xiii.**

1 How long wilt thou forget me Lord?  
shall it thus ever be?  
How long wilt thou still hide thy face,  
as if disdayning mee?

2 How long shall I consult alone,  
with heavy heart entraunc'd?  
How long shall my insulting foe,  
against me be advanc'd?

3 Behold and heare O Lord my God,  
and cleare mine eyes with light:  
Lest that I sleepe, by death dissolv'd  
in darke obliyions night.

4 Lest

4 Lest that my foe should vaunting say,  
I haue o're him prevail'd;  
And enemies grow insolent,  
when my desigues haue fail'd.

5 But to thy mercies trusting still,  
my minde hath bee ne appeal'd:  
By thy salvation lifted vp,  
my heart is highly pleal'd.  
6 And I will sing vnto the Lord,  
To make his goodnesse knowyne:  
Who bountifullly dealeth with me,  
As one that was his owne.

*Psalme xiv.*

**T**HE foole hath said there is no God,  
this doth his heart conclude:  
They (all corrupt) doe worke most vile,  
and none doth any good.  
2 The Lord did looke downe from the heaven,  
to marke this mortall race;  
To see who there would understand,  
And seeke to God for gracie.  
3 They are most filthie, and they all  
Aside are fondely gone;  
And none of them doth any good,  
no not so much as one.  
4 The workers of iniquity,  
haue they no wit at all?  
Who eat my people vp as bread,  
And not on God doe call.  
5 And yet at last confounding feare

their

their malice shall restraine:  
 For with the race of all the just,  
     the Lord doth still remaine.  
 6 The Councell of the poore distrest,  
     to shame you doe intend;  
 And laugh at has simplicity,  
     who doth on God depend.

7 O what a happie sight it were,  
     and a most pleasing thung,  
 If Israells salvation straight  
     thou wouldest from Sion bring!  
 8 When they by thee who Captives were,  
     their liberty haue had:  
 Then Jacob highly shall rejoice,  
     and Israel shall be glad.

*Psalme xv.*

WHO in thy tent, O Lord, to dwell  
     shall ever happy be?  
 And on thy holy Mountaine plac'd  
     who are to live with thee?  
 2 He that still uprightly doth walke,  
     And righteousness doth use:  
 And in his heart doth speake the truth,  
     that he may none abuse.  
 3 He that his neighbour not back-bites,  
     nor harmes in any sort:  
 Nor will against him entertaine  
     what others doe report.  
 4 He in whose eyes a wicked man  
     as abject is despis'd:  
 Yet honours them that feare the Lord,

as onely to be pris'd.

5 He though his oath (when rashly made)  
extremely him distress'd:

Who for no benefit will change,  
what he hath once profest'd.

6 He to devouring v fury  
that doth not money lend:

Nor yet against the innocent,  
will for no bribe contend.

7 He that those things doth freely doe,  
as one by God beloov'd:

What ever happen here below,  
he never shall be moov'd.

### Psalme XVI.

1 Aue me, O Lord, who trust in thee,  
my soule to God did say;

2 Thou art my Lord though my good workes  
can reach to thee no way.

3 But to the Saints and men on earth,  
most excellent that proue,

My bounties freely are conferr'd;  
and them I dearely loue.

4 Their grieves that court another God,  
they multiplied shall be:

I their blood offerings will not vse,  
their names are loath'd by me.

5 Of mine inheritance the Lord  
he doth the portion proue;

And of my cup: and doth maintaine  
my lot out of his loue.

6 The lines which did appoint my part,  
in pleasant places fell: nient yond and dale,  
And that which is my heritage,  
for beauty doth excell.

7 I will praise God who counsell giues,  
mee provident to make;  
My thoughts all night (by him inspir'd)  
doe teach what course to take.

8 For object plac'd before mine eyes,  
the Lord doth still abides:  
He doth attend at my right hand,  
so that I can not slide.

9 This lifts my heart aloft with joy,  
my glory now exceeds:  
My flesh shall likewise rest in hope,  
this such contentment breeds.

10 For thou wilt never leaue my soule,  
that it in hell should be:  
Nor suffer will thy holy one,  
corruption once to see.

11 Thou shov'st lifes way, and in thy face  
the height of joy is found:  
All pleasures rise at thy right hand,  
perpetually abound.

*End Psalme xvij. and beginn Psalme xvij.*

1 Lord heare the right, attend the cry,  
of my most just complaint:  
My prayer heare, which doth not flow  
from lips which fraud doth taint.

2 And let my sentence from thy face  
immediately proceed: And

And let thine eyes behold all things,  
such as they are indeed.

3 Thou inwardly hast search'd my heart,  
by thy vnbounded sight:

And visited my secret thoughts,  
that I revolve by night.

4 Thou hast examin'd mee each way,  
yet shalt thou nothing finde;

And that my mouth may not transgresse,  
It alwayes is my minde.

5 As for the various workes of men,  
in what doth them concerne,

The fierce destroyers wayes to shunne,  
I by thy vyord doe learne.

6 But let my steps all guided be  
according to thy will:

Lest otherwayes my wandring feare,  
be brought to stagger still.

7 I haue vpon thee call'd, O God,  
because thou wilt mee heare:

And I entreat thee hearken mee,  
and to my speach giue eare.

8 Shew mee thy mercies marueilous,  
O thou that sau'st all those,  
Who trust in thee, by thy right hand,  
from rage of rising foes.

*The second part.*

9 Even as the apple of thine eye,  
let mee preserved be:

And with the shadow of thy wynges,

from danger cover mee.

10 From wicked men to ruine mee  
that bended haue their wwill:  
And from my mortall enemies,  
that doe besiege mee still.

11 They at their pleasure alwaies fed,  
with burd'nows fatnesse swell:  
And proudly in a braving forme,  
all what they thinke dare tell.

12 They now haue compast where wee goe,  
our steps in every part;  
And to the ground bow downe their eyes,  
whil'st puffed vp in heart.

13 Even like a greedie lyon right,  
whil'st longing for his prey:  
And as a lions lurking whelp,  
in secret part doth stay.

14 Arise, O Lord, prevent his course,  
and downe him headlong throw:  
And by thy sword redeeme my soule,  
from wicked men below.

15 Lord vindicate mee by thy hand,  
from wretched worldlings strifes  
Who place their whole felicitie,  
in pleasures of this life.

Whose belly, with thy treasure hid,  
thou fill'st in every place:  
They full of children, of their wealth  
the rest leauue to their race.

16 Thy count'rance Lord in righteousness,  
I thinke to view attaine:

And with thy image, when awak'd,  
shall satisfi'd remaine.

## Psalme. xviii.

**O** Lord that onely art my strength,  
I will thee dearely loue:

**2** My rocke, and fortresse here below,  
deliverer from aboue.

**My** God, my strength is whom I trust,  
the buckler I embrase;

**T**he horne of my salvation still,  
my safeties highest place.

**3** I will invoke the Lord, who praise  
hath worthily deseru'd:

**S**ee shal I from mine enemies,  
be sure to be preseru'd.

**4** The dolours of encroaching death  
about mee doe abound:

**T**he torrents of vngodly men,  
with terrorre did confound.

**5** Hells sorrowes compast mee about,  
with horrour and dispaires:

**A**nd horrid death, before the time,  
prevented mee with snares.

**6** In my distresse I call'd the Lord,  
and cry'd to God with teares:

**H**e from his temple heard my voice,  
my cryes did peirce his eares.

**7** The earth then shooke, and trembled all,  
as ready to o'returne:

**T**he hils foundations brandisht were,

becau

because Gods wrath did burne.

8 There from his nostrils went a smoake,  
which mounted to the height:  
And from his mouth fire did devoure,  
that kindling coales gaue light.

9 The heavens as reverencing their charge,  
doe bow as he descends:  
And darkenesse clouding mortalls sight,  
below his feet attends.

10 And mounted on a Cherubin,  
his flight was raised high:  
Yea, of the wind he on the wings  
more swift then time did flie.

*The second part.*

11 He makes the darkenesse for his vse,  
a secret place to proue:  
His tent, (darke waters and thicke clouds)  
was stented from aboue.

12 And by the brightnesse vthering him,  
the cloudes discharg'd in ire,  
Of haile-stones did a volye giue,  
and flam'd forth coales of fire.

13 The Lord did thunder in the heavens,  
the highest voice did sound:  
Even coales of fire with hailestones joyn'd,  
made all about rebound.

14 Yea he his arrowes sending out,  
did scatter them all where:  
He dreadfully shot lightnings out,  
and they confounded were.

15 The beds of floods, the worlds maine  
both were disclos'd in wrath: (grounds,  
Because, O Lord, of thy rebuke,  
and of thy powerfull breath.

16 He from aboue to take mee vp  
did send a message downe:  
And did mee draw from many floods,  
that threatned mee to drowne.

17 He from my foe that had most force  
did quickly set mee free:  
And (though they were more strong then I)  
from all that hated mee.

18 Preventing mee in my distresse,  
they did advantage take:  
But still the staffe whereon I lean'd,  
the Lord himselfe did make.

19 He brought me forth, no more confin'd,  
but free from danger quite:  
He mee deliver did, because  
in mee he did delight.

20 According to my righteousnesse,  
the Lord rewarded mee:  
And as my hands haue still beene pure,  
my recompence I see.

*The third part.*

21 For of the Lord I kept the waies,  
as by his word design'd:  
And haue not wickedly from God  
in any sort declin'd.

22 For all his judgements mee before  
I still did present see:

And

And that which he commanded hath  
I never put from mee.

23 I likewise, vpright him before,  
haue thus sincerely seru'd:

And haue, from working any wrong,  
my selfe with care preseru'd.

24 The Lord hath therefore guerdon'd me,  
as I haue righteous beene:

And as my hands, not guilty made,  
by him still pure were seene.

25 With him that will be mercifull,  
thou mercifull wilt be:

And thou wilt vpright be with him,  
that vpright is with thee.

26 Thou with the pure to be most pure  
wilt shew thy selfe in loue:

And thou with them that froward are,  
wilt likewise froward proue.

27 For thou the poore that are distress'd  
wilt still preserue and guide:

And dost cast downe the haughty eye,  
that is rais'd vp with pride.

28 For thou my lampe, by thee reviv'd,  
wilt beautifie with light:

Thou Lord dost make my darkenesse shine,  
then day at noone more bright.

29 By thee I through an hoast haue runne,  
yet was not harm'd at all,

And being strengthned by my God,  
I leaped o're a wall.

30 The way of God most perfect is

his.

his word is try'd in fire:  
He is their shield that trust in him,  
and doe his helpe require.

*The fourth part.*

31 For save the Lord, who is the God,  
whose power must vs protect?  
Or save our God, who is the rocke,  
where we may rest expect?

32 It onely is the mighty God,  
who me with strength arrayes:  
And by the grace that he affords  
doth rectifie my wyes.

33 He makes my feet, like to the hindes.  
their travell to endure:  
And on my places that are high,  
he makes me stand secure.

34 He so hath taught my hands for fight,  
where ever that I passe;  
That by the vigour of mine arme,  
I breake a bow of brasie.

35 Thou giu'st me thy salvations sheld,  
thy hand doth me sustaine:  
And by thy meekenesse vs'd with me,  
I to be great attaine.

36 My steps enlarging where I walke,  
thou alwayes art my guide:  
So that my feet by thee secur'd  
did not so much as slide.

37 I haue pursu'd and caught my foes,  
by whoni I was annoy'd:

Nor did I backe againe returne,  
till they were quite destroy'd.

38 I in such sort haue wounded them,  
that they could never rise:  
Whom grouching falling at my feet,  
as abject I despise.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength,  
to fight against my foe:  
And thou hast laid them vnder me,  
that did against me goe.  
40 The necks of all mine enemies  
thou dost to me expose:  
That I may justly cut them off,  
whom I haue found my foes.

*The fifth part.*

41 They did cry out in hope of helpe,  
but none did them respect:  
They cry'd aloud vnto the Lord,  
but he did them neglect.  
42 Then did I beate them downe so small,  
as dust before the winde:  
And threw them downe, where all might tread,  
as dirt in streets design'd.

43 From people who contentious were,  
thou Lord didst me preserue:  
And of the heathen mad' st me head,  
who strangers were me serue.  
44 Even they that onely heare my fame,  
my subjects come to be:  
And strangers to obedience brought,  
shall yeeld themselues to me.

45 The strangers borne in forraigne parts,  
shall vanish all away:

And them, even where they secret liue,  
a terror shall dismay.

46 The Lord of hoasts he alwayes limes,  
a blessed strength to me:

And therefore my salvations God  
let him exalted be.

47 It is my God doth me avenge,  
of all that mee gaine-stand:

And hath so many people brought,  
that I may them command.

48 He from my foes doth set me free,  
thou rais'd mee from aboue:

And from him that was violent,  
did'st my deliverer proue.

49 And therefore now, most bounteous Lord,  
I will thy praise proclaim:

And still among the nations all,  
shall sing vnto thy name,

50 He to his King deliverie giues,  
for greatnesse that exceed:

And his annoyned mercy gets,  
even David and his seed.

### Psalme xix.

THE glory of Almighty God,  
the heav'ns doe still proclaim:

And their extended stately roundes,  
shew what his hands did frame.

2 Each day by day burstes dayly forth,  
the wonders of his might:

And

And night to night instructing this,  
by darkenesse doth giue light.

3 They haue no speech nor words at all,  
their meaning to declare:

And yet their voyce, without these helpes,  
is current every where.

4 Their line is stretch'd o're all the earth,  
their sounds no bounds confine:

They are a Tent, whereas enstall'd  
the Sunne with pompe doth shine.

5 For like a bride-groome marching forth,  
with a majestike pace:

He like a strong man, cherefuly  
doth runne a constant race.

6 He from the East, at first doth take  
his progresse to all parts:

Then goes his circuit to the West,  
and heat to all imparts.

7 The Lord his law it perfect makes  
the soule converted rise:

His Testimony it is sure,  
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,  
and doe rejoice the heart:

What he commands, it to the eyes  
(most pure) doth light impart.

9 The Lord his feare it is most cleane,  
and ever doth endure:

His judgements they are truth it selfe,  
both holy, just, and pure.

10 They should be wish'd farre more then gold,

even much fine gold refinde;  
Then hony, or the hony combe,  
more sweet vnto the minde.

11 Thy servant is by meanes of them  
admonish'd to amend:  
And on observing of the same,  
great profit doth depend.

12 But oh! who well can vnderstand,  
what faults hee doth commit?  
These sinnes of mine that are conceal'd,  
in mercy Lord remit.

13 Lord keepe me from presumptuous sins,  
let them o're mee not raigne:  
And so from great transgressions free,  
I vpright shall remaine.

14 My speaches, and my secret thoughts,  
let them accepted be:  
Great God, that art my onely strength,  
and hast redeemed mee.

### Psalme xx.

1 Still may the Lord giue eare to thee,  
when troubles would deject:  
And let the name of Jacobs God,  
thee from all harme protect.

2 And from his sacred residence,  
let him send helpe to thee:  
And from faire Sion furnish strength,  
which may thy comfort be.

3 Let him these offrings keepe in minde,  
that haue beene made by thee:

Let thy burnt sacrifice to him  
still acceptable be.

4 Let him, according to thy heart,  
blesse what thou dost designe;  
Till that thy Counsells prospering well,  
all-crown'd with successe shine.

5 Wee will of thy salvation sing,  
and as true zeale inspires,  
Our ensignes in Gods name display,  
Lord grant thee thy desires.

6 I know that his Anointed now,  
the Lord makes safe to stand;  
Hee heares him from his holy heaven,  
with strength in his right hand.

7 Some in their chariots strongly arm'd,  
some in swift horses trust:  
But wee remember on the name,  
of our great God most just.

8 They are brought low, and falling downe,  
most miserable be:  
But wee shall rise, and vpright stand,  
from danger ever free.

9 O Lord, doe thou preserue vs still,  
that nothing may appall:  
And let the King give care to vs,  
in time when wee doe call.

## Psalme xxii.

THE King, O Lord, hee in thy strength  
shall great contentment take:  
And him how greatly to rejoice.

doth

doth thy salvation make?

2 That which his heart affected most,  
to give thou did'st agree:  
And what his lips requested had,  
was not kept backe by thee.

3 Of goodnesse, for the blessings thou,  
mad'st him (ere sought) to get:  
And thou vpon his head, of gold  
a crowne most pure did'st set.

4 Hee asking life, thou it to him  
did'st liberally assigne;  
Even length of dayes eternally,  
which time cannot confine.

5 In thy salvation great indeed  
his glory shines attai'd:  
For majestie and honour high  
thou hast vpon him laid.

6 For thou, O Lord, for evermore  
hast him most blessed made:  
Thou by thy count'nce him did'st make  
to be exceeding glad.

7 For in the Lord the King doth trust;  
of the most high belouid. O  
Hee by his mercies made secure,  
shall by no meanes be mou'd.

8 Thou by thy hand shalt finde them out,  
thine enemies that be:  
And thy right hand shall reach them all,  
that malice beare to thee.

9 Thou like a fiery furnace (Lord)  
shalt make them in thine ire:

The Lord in wrath shall swallow them,  
they shall be burn'd with fire.

10 Thou shalt their fruit raze from the earth,  
lest they more mischiefe breed:  
And from amongst the sonnes of men  
thou shalt destroy their seed.

11 Because that they, for harming thee,  
intended had a storne:

Though, what they fondly did devise,  
not able to performe.

12 Thou shalt therefore make them turne backe,  
confounded with disgrace:  
Whil'st on thy strings thine arrowes are,  
made ready for their face.

13 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, in strength;  
and wee shall sing to thee:  
So shall thy mightinesse by vs  
still celebrated be.

*Psalme xxij.*

MY mighty God, my mighty God,  
why do'st thou mee forsake?  
And art soe farre from helping mee,  
And from the moane I make?

2 O God, all day to thee I cry,  
yet am not heard by thee:  
And all the night, when others rest,  
no quietnesse with mee.

3 But thou O, wholie holy art,  
and permanent in might:  
Of Israell inhabiting

the praises at the height.

4 Our Fathers they in thee did trust,  
they fix'd their trust in thee;  
And them (when as they were distress'd)  
thou did'st from danger free.

5 They vnto thee did crie aloud,  
and thou did'st them reliue:  
They trusted onely vnto thee,  
and nothing them could grieve.

6 But I am onely but a worme,  
no man in any wise;  
The object of mens obloquie,  
whom people doe despise.

7 All those that looke vpon mee now,  
their malice to bewray,  
With lip turn'd out doe shake their heads,  
and in detision say;

8 He trusted alwayes in the Lord,  
that hee his helpe would proue:  
O let him come, and saue him now,  
whom he so much did loue!

9 But thou art hee that from the wombe  
my freedome did'st procure:  
And when vpon my mothers breasts,  
thou mad'st mee hope secure.

10 I from the wombe to be maintain'd  
committed was to thee;  
And since my mother brought mee forth,  
thou art a God to mee.

## The ſecond part.

11 Then be not thou farre from mee now,  
when trouble is fo neare:  
Since there is none to giue mee helpe,  
vnleſſe that thou appeare.

12 Ah many Buls doe compaffe mee,  
ſtrong Buls of Bashins ſtort:

13 They gap'd at mee with foaming jawes,  
as lycns rampe and roare.

14 I am like water poured out,  
my bones in ſtrength decay:  
My heart within my bowvels faint,  
doth melt like wixe awaie.

15 My ſtrength is like a potheard dri'd,  
I loſe both tongue and breath:  
Thou Lord haſt brought mee downe ſo low,  
even to the dust of death.

16 For dogges haue compaſt mee about,  
the wicked men doe meet,  
And all assembled mee encloſe:  
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 They vi'd mee ſo, that I at laſt  
miſt all my bones haue told:  
Yet with my grieſe to glut their eyes,  
they ſtill doe mee beholde.

18 They (pittilesſe) my garments part,  
as ſpoiles amongſt them all:  
And for my coat they did caſt lots,  
to whom it miſt befall.

19 And therefore thou, O Lord of hoaſts,  
doe

doe not farre distant be:  
But thou that only art my strength,  
make hast in helping mee.

20 My life from danger of the sword,  
let it delivered be:  
And from the Dog my onely one,  
that is most deare to mee.  
21 Preserue me from the Lyons mouth,  
that watches for a prey:  
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,  
for thou hast heard me pray.

*The third part.*

22 And to my brethren I with joy  
will magnifie thy name:  
And where thy Saints assembled are,  
thy praises will proclaime.  
23 Giue praise all yee vnto the Lord,  
whom sacred feare doth fill:  
Come honour him all Jacobs seed,  
and Israels feare him still.  
24 For he hath not despil'd nor loath'd,  
the poore whom griefe appall'd:  
Nor did he hide his face from him,  
but heard when as he call'd.  
25 I in the great assembly will,  
thee praise in ample forme:  
And in their sight that reverence thee,  
I will my vowes performe.  
26 The meeke shal eate, and filled be,  
and they due praise shal giue:

Who seeke sincerely to the Lord,  
your hearts shill alwaies liue.  
27 All lands shall be remembred on,  
and to the Lord convert:  
All sorts of nations vnto thee  
due honour shall impart.

28 For to the Lord, as his of due,  
the kingdome doth pertaine:  
And he aboue the nations all  
doth absolutely raigne.  
29 Worlds fat ones eat, and worship too,  
and they in dust that diue,  
Shall worship him: and his owne soule  
no man can keepe aliuie.

30 A seede shall ever serue the Lord,  
(with Saints his Church to fill:)  
And shill be counted vnto him,  
a generation still.  
31 They shal come and his righteousness  
declare, such as it is;  
Vnto a people not yet borne,  
that onely he did this.

## Psalme xxiiii.

THE Lord of all my shepheard is,  
I shill from want be free:  
2 He makes me in greene pastures lie,  
and deare calme streames to be.  
3 He doth restore my weary soule,  
that it new strength may take:  
And in the pathes of righteousness  
mee leads, for his names sake.

4 Yea though I through deaths shadow walke,  
yet feare I in no sort:  
Thou art with me, thy rod and stafte  
with comfort me support.  
5 Thou for my food before my foes,  
a table dost bestow:  
And dost with oyle annoynt my head,  
and makes my cup o're-flow.

6 Thy goodnesse and thy mercy sure,  
shall whil'st I live blesse me;  
And of the Lord I in the house  
a dwellar still will be.

## Psalme xxviii.

**T**He earth belongs vnto the Lord,  
and all that it contains;  
The world that is inhabited,  
and all that there remaines.

2 For he vpon the groundlesse Seas,  
hath founded it most sure:  
And stablish'd it vpon the floods,  
most strongly to endure.

3 Who of the Lord vnto the hill,  
with glory shall ascend?  
And who within his holy place  
shall standing him attend?

4 Even he whose hands are innocent,  
whose heart is free from guile:  
He who all vanity doth hate,  
and sweares not to beguile.

5 That man for certaine from the Lord  
a blessing

a blessing shull obtaine:  
And from the God that saues his soule  
shall righteousnesse attaine.

6 This is of them that seeke to him,  
the generation right:  
Even Iacobs brood, that chiefly seeke  
the pleasures of thy sight.

7 Lift vp your heads, you glorious gates,  
eternall doores giue way:  
The God of glory enter must,  
with majesty to stay.

8 What king of glory now is this?  
the Lord whose power is great;  
Even that great Lord, who mighty is,  
by battell to abate.

9 Lift vp your heads, yee glorious gates,  
eternall doores giue way:  
The God of glory enter must,  
with majesty to stay.

10 What king of glory then is this,  
whose praise such numbers sing?  
Even that great God, the Lord of hoasts,  
he is of glory king.

*Psalm* xxv.

1 (Lord) lift vp my soule,  
to thee, and trust in thee:

2 Let me not be disgrac'd, nor let  
my foes triumph o're me.

3 Let none of them haue shame,  
who doe on thee depend:

But them who causelesse doe transgresse,

let

let them haue shame in end.

4 Shew mee thy waies, O Lord,  
and teach thy pathes to mee:

5 And lead mee forth, instructed so,  
that I thy truth may see.

Thou onely art that God  
who mee deliver must:

And all the day, what ever comes,  
in thee I onely trust.

6 Remember now, O Lord,  
thy tender mercies past:

And thy great kindnesse full of loue,  
which doth for ever last.

7 My youthfull scapes and sinnes  
let them forgotten be:

According to thy mercies, Lord,  
and goodnesse, think on mee.

8 The Lord is gratiouse still,  
and just as all doe know:

And he to them that sinners are  
his vyay doth clearely shew.

9 He makes the meeke to walke,  
as they should doe aright:

And to the meeke he doth direct  
his way still in their sight.

10 The Lord his wayes they all  
are truth and mercy still:

To those that keepe his covenant,  
and not transgresse his will.

11 That so thy name, O Lord,  
may greater glory winne:

Though mine iniquity be great,  
yet pardon thou my sinne.

*The second part.*

12 What man is he that feares  
the Lord within his heart?

The knowledge how to chuse his way  
he shall to him impart.

13 His soule shall dwell at ease,  
as well secur'd by this:

His seed shall still possesse the earth,  
as heretably his.

14 The Lord his secret shewes,  
to them that feare him right:

To whom, that so they may grow wise,  
his covenant giues light.

15 To looke vp to the Lord  
mine eyes are ever set:

For he my feet (though slyding oft)  
delivers from the net.

16 With comfort turne thy face,  
and mercy to me shew:

For I am very desolate,  
and with distresse brought low.

17 The troubles of my heart,  
most hugely are enlarg'd:

Deliver mee from all those evills,  
with which my soule is charg'd.

18 On my affliction looke,  
and marke my travells all:

Then gratioufly forgiue my sinnes,

and

and raise mee when I fall.

19 Behold my haughtie foes,  
whose number now is great:

For they doe persecute mee still,  
Even with the height of hate.

20 Keepe thou my soule from harme,  
and doe deliver mee:

And let mee never be ashamed,  
because I trust in thee.

21 O let integrity  
and vprightnesse mee save:

Because in thee is all my trust,  
the onely hope I haue.

22 O thou the onely God,  
that doft salvation giue:

Thy Israell from trouble free,  
that he in peace may liue.

### Psalme. xxvj.

**L**ord be my Judge, for I haue walk'd  
where vprightnesse doth guide:

And in the Lord did likewise trust,  
I therefore shall not slide.

2 Examine mee, and mee, O Lord,  
doe proue in every part:

Search out the secrets of my reines,  
and diue within my heart.

3 Thy louing kindenesse gratefully  
I keepe still in my sight:

And of thy truth I in the way  
haue alwayes walked right:

4 I haue not sit with persons vaine,  
that of their folly vaunt:  
And with dissembling hypocrites  
I will abhorre to haunt.

5 Of them that studie to do ill  
I all the meetings hate:  
And will not with the wicked sit,  
in shew to see me their mate.

6 In innocency thus secure,  
I'le clearely wash my hands:  
Then compasse will thine altar, Lord,  
amongst thy chosen bands.

7 That with a gratefull voice I may  
proclame the thankes I owe:  
And all thy workes, which wonderous are,  
with admiration shew.

8 The habitation of thy house  
I loue entirely well:  
And of thy glory even the place  
where it doth vse to dwell.

9 Let not my soule be gathered in,  
with theirs that sinners be:  
Nor yet my life with bloodie men,  
that are abhor'd by thee.

10 Within whose hands that cruell are,  
vile mischiefe still doth stay:  
And their right hand is full of bribes,  
corruptions vsuall prey.

11 But I in mine integrity  
shall walke secur'd by thee:  
Doe mee redeeme, and of thy grace

be mercifull to me.

12 Now in a place that is most eaven,  
my foot, doth firmly rest:

The Lord, whereas his Saints doe meet,  
shall still by mee be blest.

*Psalme xxvii.*

THE Lord my light and safety is,

how can I frightened be?

The Lord is of my life the strength,  
and who can trouble me?

2 When wicked foes to eat my flesh,  
against me warre did make;

They straight did stumble and fell downe,  
a prey for me to take.

3 Though even an hoast against me pitch,  
no feare can taint my brest,

Though roaring warre against me rise,  
in this secure I rest.

4 This one thing aske I from the Lord,  
and earnestly request;

That all the dayes I haue to live,  
I in his house may rest.

5 There to contemplate, and behold,  
the beauty of the Lord:

And in his Temple to enquire,  
according to thy word.

6 For his pavilion mee shall hide,  
when trouble doth molest:

His Tents derne part it shall mee hide,  
he makes a rocke my rest.

7 He shall aboue my foes about  
my head with glorie raise:  
I in his tabernacle glad  
shall offer, sing, and praise.

8 Heare me, O Lord, when with my voice  
I call aloud to thee:  
Thy gratiouſe favour then extend,  
and yeeld thine care to mee.

*The ſecond part.*

9 When in thy preſence to repaire  
thou will'd mee by thy grace:  
My ravish'd heart did anſwer, Lord,  
Lord, I will ſeeke thy face.

10 Hide not thy face, nor put away  
thy ſervant in thine yre:  
Thou haſt me help'd, (my ſafeties God,)  
doe not from mee retire.

11 My father, and my mother both,  
though they doe mee forſake:  
Yet thou, O Lord, even then of mee  
wilt the protection take.

12 Teach thou, O Lord, thy way to mee,  
and guide mee by thy grace,  
A ſtraight plaine path: because of foes,  
that all my ſteps doe trace.

13 To ſatisfie my foes desires,  
doe not deliver mee:  
False witneſſes with malice riſe,  
and cruelties decree.

14 I fainted had, but that I hop'd,  
thy goodneſſe to enjoy:

Even in the land of them that liue,  
as yet design'd for joy.

15 Doe thou vpon the Lord attend,  
with courage alwaies stor'd:  
For he will fortifie thy heart,  
wait therefore on the Lord.

*Psalme xxviii.*

1 O Lord my rocke, to thee I cry,  
leaue silence helpe to send:  
Lest else I straight become like them,  
that to the pit descend.

2 Of my intreaties heare the voice,  
while as I cry to thee:  
Whil'st toward thy most sacred place  
my hands vp listed be.

3 Draw mee not with the wicked hence,  
who vse finistrous Arts:  
And to their neighbours friendly talke,  
whil'st malice frets their hearts.

4 As their designes, and deeds deserue,  
doe recompence their paines:  
And as their hands haue beene employ'd,  
so let them reapethe gaines.

5 The Lords great warkes, warkes of his hand  
since they contemne as vaine;  
He shall them vtterly destroy,  
not build them vp againe.

6 Now blessed be the Lord of hoafts,  
who still to his is neare:  
Because the voice of my desires

he gratiouly did heare.

7 The Lord he is my strength and sheild,  
on whom my hopes I ground:  
He gaue me helpe, and I with joy  
his praise shall ever sound.

8 The Lord he is a strength, which them  
from danger shall defend:  
A strength to his annoynted one,  
that saues him to the end.

9 Thy people, Lord preserue from harme,  
(that striue to doe thy will:) Let thine inheritance be blest,  
maintaine, and raise them still.

*Psalme xxix.*

1 Giue freely to the Lord, O yee  
that doe excell in might:  
Giue glory to the Lord, and strength,  
as due to him of right.

2 Giue him the glory of his name,  
and (humbly bow'd) afford,  
With holynesse well beautified,  
due honour to the Lord.

3 The Lord his voice on waters is,  
the God of glory high:  
He thunder doth, the Lord he doth  
on many waters flie.

4 The Lord his voice is full of power,  
and doth in state exceed:

5 It breaks the Cedars, Cedars breaks,  
that Lebanon doth breed.

6 Hee makes them like a calfe to leap,  
which once most solid stood:  
**E**ven Lebanon, and Schirion,  
like Vnicornes young brood.

7 The Lord his voyce doth cut the flames,  
the wildernesse doth shake:

8 The wildernesse of Kadesh oft  
it doth astonish'd make.

9 The Lord his voyce makes hindes to calue,  
and makes the forrests bare:  
**A**nd in his Temple every one  
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord doth sit vpon the floods,  
the Lord for ever raignes:

11 The Lord will give his people strength,  
and blesse with peace their paines.

## Psalme xxx.

**O** Lord, I thee will magnifie,  
thou hast exalted mee:  
**A**nd hast not made mine enemies  
aboue mee glad to be.

2 O Lord my God, thou oft with plaints  
importun'd was by mee:  
**A**nd when my hopes exhausted were,  
I healed was by thee.

3 My soule, which swallow'd was with griefe,  
thou from the graue hast brought:  
**A**nd from descending to the pit,  
hast my delivery wrought.

4 Sing to the Lord, O yee his Saints,  
and thankes to him impart;

Whil'st thinking on his holiness,  
with a transported heart.

5 His anger doth not long endure,  
life from his favour springs:

Though cloudie night with mourning set,  
the morning comfort brings.

6 By prosperous successe made presume,  
I then most foolish prou'd:

And did with confidence affirme,  
I never shall be mou'd.

7 My mountaine, by thy favour Lord,  
was made most strong to be:

But when that thou did'st hide thy face,  
it straight did trouble mee.

8 Then as dejected suddainly,  
for every thing affrai'd,

With earnest cryes I call'd on God:  
and to the Lord thus prai'd.

9 What profit can my blood afford,  
if death my dayes not spare?

Shall senselesse dust giue praise to thee?  
Shall it thy truth declare?

10 Lord lend an eare to my complaint,  
who languish for thy loue:

With tender pitie looke on mee,  
and Lord my helper proue.

11 My mourning thou hast turn'd to mirth,  
and nothing can annoy:

Thou loos'd the sackcloth from my loynes,  
and compass'd mee with joy.

12 That then my glorie thee to praise

may never silent be:  
**O** Lord my God, I will give thankes,  
 for ever vnto thee.

## Psalme xxxi.

**O** Lord, I put my trust in thee,  
 let never mee haue shame:  
 Mee in thy righteou[n]esse relieue,  
 to glorifie thy name.  
 2 Bow downe thine eare attentiuely,  
 and giue mee helpe with speed:  
 Be thou my rocke, and place of strength,  
 to saue mee when I need.

3 For thou my rocke, and fortresse art,  
 who mee secure doſt make:  
 Lord lead and guide mee where I goe,  
 and that for thy names sake.  
 4 Pull mee out of their net, for mee  
 which doth in ambush lie:  
 Because thou art my onely strength,  
 on whom I doe relie.

5 O thou that art the God of truth,  
 acknowledged to be!  
 I in thy hands commit my spirit,  
 thou haſt redemeed mee.  
 6 Those people all I highlie hate,  
 who given to be vniuſt,  
 Doe lying vanities obſerue:  
 but (Lord) in thee I truſt.

7 I in thy mercies will rejoyce,  
 for thou my toyles haſt ſene:

And

And in adversity my soule  
by thee it knowne hath beene.  
8 I never haue abandon'd beene.  
by thee vnto my foe:  
But thou enlarg'd my captiu'd feet,  
at liberty to goe.

*The second part.*

9 Haue mercy, Lord, vpon mee now,  
for I in trouble call:  
Mine eye consumed is with griefe,  
my belly, soule, and all.  
10 For loe, my life with anguish wastes,  
sighes breathe my yeares away:  
My sinne extinguish doth my strength,  
my very bones decay.  
11 I from my foes, and neighbours most,  
was forc'd rebukes to beare:  
And mine acquaintances from mee  
did flie away for feare.  
12 I am forgotten out of minde,  
as who long since did dye:  
And I am like a vessell crush't,  
that left with scorne doth lie.  
13 Of many I the slander heard,  
whom feare each where surpris'd:  
Whil'st they consulting, by all meanes,  
to take my life devis'd.  
14 But notwithstanding of all this,  
which mee with griefe did load:  
I alwayes, Lord, did trust in thee,  
and said, thou art my God.

15 My times, O Lord, are in thy hand,  
    doe from the hand mee free  
Of enemies; and them that striue  
    in persecuting mee.

16 Lord make the favour of thy face  
    vpon thy servant shine:  
And sauе mee for thy mercies sake,  
    since I am one of thine.

*The third part.*

17 O Lord, let mee not be ashame'd,  
    since that thy helpe I craue:  
But let the wicked be ashame'd,  
    till silenc'd in the graue.

18 Let thou the lying lips be dumbe,  
    which doe betray all trust;  
And with such high contempt and pride  
    doe speake against the just.

19 What goodnes hast thou kept, O Lord,  
    for them who feare thee right!  
And done to them who trust in thee,  
    even here in mortalls fight!

20 The secret of thy preface them  
    from pride of man shall hide:  
They in thy tent from strife of tongues  
    in secret shall abide.

21 Then bleſt for ever be the Lord,  
    who guarding me from wrong,  
Hath wonderous kindnesſe showne to mee,  
    within a city strong.

22 For I in haſt had rashly ſaid,  
    that I was caſt away;

Yet daign'dst thou straight to heare my voice,  
and to my suite gau'ſt way.

23 Then loue the Lord all yee his Saints,  
who thus the faithfull guards:  
And them that proudly are dispos'd  
abundantly reywards.

24 Be of good courage confident,  
and he shall strength afford,  
That comfort may your hearts; all yee,  
whose hope is in the Lord.

*Pſalme xxxii.*

O Bleſt is he to whom forgiven,  
all his transgrefſions be:  
Whose ſinnes in mercy covered are,  
and ſo from judgement free.

2 The man moft bleſt is, whom the Lord,  
will of no ſinne accufe:  
And in whose ſpirit there is no guile,  
his neighbour to abuse.

My very bones they did grow old,  
when silence mee poſteſt:

Whil'ſt I through roaring all day long,  
a ſtranger was to reſt.

For, Lord, on mee both day and night  
thy hand did heavy lie:

My moisture parch'd with burning paine,  
like Summers drought is dry.

I did to thee my ſinnes declare,  
and not to hide them ſtrive:  
Said, I will confeſſe my faults,

and thou did'st them forgiue.

6 To thee, therefore each godly man,  
when to be found, shall pray:  
And raging floods, though they debord,  
shall trouble him no way.

7 Thou art to mee my hiding place,  
and mee from harme shalt free:  
With songs, that my delivery sound,  
thou shalt encompassle mee.

8 I thee with knowledge will instruct,  
and teach what way to goe:  
And I will guide thee by mine eye,  
that thou mai'st prosper soe.

9 Then be not like a horse, or mule,  
which doe not vnderstand:  
Whose mouth thou with a bit must curbe,  
Else canst them not command.

10 A world of sorrowes swarming forth:  
the wicked shall endure:  
But him that in the Lord doth trust,  
his mercies shall secure.

11 All yee, that righteous are, be glad,  
and in the Lord rejoice:  
And yee that vpright are in heart,  
burst forth a cheerefull voyce.

## Psalme. xxxijj.

YEe righteous in the Lord rejoice,  
and in a high degree:  
For praise becomes the vpright well,  
who still should thankfull be.

2 With heart and harpe praise you the Lord,  
with musicks rarest choice:  
Take instruments that haue ten strings,  
and sweetly tune your voice.

3 Sing vnto him a song all new,  
as ravished with joy:  
And both to play and sing alond,  
all kinde of skill imploy.

4 For of the Lord the powerfull word  
it is for ever right:  
And all his wworke are done in truth,  
to shew perfections height.

5 He righteousnesse and judgement still  
doth most entirely loue:  
And of the goodnessse of the Lord  
the earth it full doth proue.

6 The glorious heavens enlightning all,  
they by his word were made:  
And by his breath their num'rous hoafts,  
which he as Lord doth leade.

7 He gather doth as on a heape  
sea-floods that restlesse roare:  
And doth engrosse the tumbling gulfes,  
as treasures in his store.

8 Let all the earth vnto the Lord  
a humble reverence beare:  
And all the worlds inhabitants  
Let them be fill'd with feare.

## The second part.

9 For every word that he pronounc'd  
was followed by effects:

As he commanded so it stood,  
his will the world directs.

10 The counsells of the heathenish all,  
the Lord doth bring to nought:  
And what the people doe devise  
he makes it follie thought.

11 But all the counsells of the Lord  
shall stand for ever fast:  
And every thought that he conceiues  
from age to age shall last.

12 Blest is that nation, for their God  
who doth the Lord adore:  
The people whom he chosen hath,  
as his for evermore.

13 The Lord doth looke downe frō the heaven,  
whose sight nought can confine:  
And doth behold the Sonnes of men,  
and all that they designe.

14 He from that seat of glory there,  
where he with state doth raigne,  
Exactly doth obserue them all  
that on the earth remaine.

15 He framed hath their hearts alike,  
and none can him deceiue:  
There is not any worke of theirs,  
which he doth not perceiue.

16 There is no King who by his guards,

not hoasts can be secure:  
 A mighty man by his great strength  
 no safety can procure.

*The third part.*

17 A horse is but a vaine relief,  
 for he can never serue:  
 By all his strength (though singular)  
 his rider to preserue.

18 Loe of the Lord the eye all them  
 that feare him doth attend:  
 And them that in his mercy trust,  
 that he may them defend.

19 That he may saue their soules from death,  
 in spite of threatening ills:  
 And that he may keepe them alive,  
 when famine others kils.

20 Our longing soules continually  
 vpon the Lord attend:  
 He is our helpe, and onely sheld,  
 on whom we doe depend.

21 And therefore shall our hearts in him  
 be joyfull; by his grace:  
 Because that in his holy name,  
 our confidence vvee place.

22 Then let thy mercies, Lord, remaine  
 extended still to vs:  
 According as we hoped haue,  
 so be made happie thus.

## Psalme xxxiv.

**T**O blesse the Lord I at all times  
my soules chiefe powers shall straine:  
His praise extoll'd continually  
shall in my mouth remaine.

**2** My soule shall glory in the Lord,  
who is my onely choyce:  
Those that are humble they shall heare,  
and they shall all rejoice.

**3** To magnifie the Lord with mee,  
his praise as due proclaime:  
And let vs altogether joyn'd,  
exalt his holy name.

**4** I humbly sought vnto the Lord,  
and hee to mee gaue eare:  
And freely did deliver mee  
from all that I did feare.

**5** They earnestly did looke on him,  
and were enlightened all:  
Their faces not ashamed were,  
no guilt could them appall.

**6** This poore man call'd, and God gaue eare,  
to heare him he was grieu'd:  
And straight from all his miseries  
in mercy him relieu'd.

**7** The Angell of the Lord of hoasts  
encampeth them about,  
Who him doe feare; and when distrest,  
from danger leades them out.

**8** How that the Lord our God is good

come

come taste, behold, and trie:  
And O most blessed is the man  
that doth on him reli.

*The second part.*

9 All yee with reverence feare the Lord,  
that are his Saints design'd:

For they that rightly feare the Lord  
no kinde of want shall finde.

10 The lions young are hungrie oft,  
and know not where to feed:

But they that seeke the Lord, shall lacke  
no good thing that they need.

11 Come yee, my children, neare to mee,  
and to my words giue eare:

I will you teach to vnderstand  
how yee the Lord should feare.

12 What man is hee in loue with life,  
who doth long dayes desire:

That so he may enjoy the good  
to which his hopes aspire?

13 Then haue a care to keepe thy tongue,  
that it from ill abstaine

And set a wwatch vpon thy lips,  
that them no fraud may staine.

14 Retire from ill, and to doe good  
bend all thy power and skill:

Seeke earnestly to purchase peace,  
till that thou reach it still.

15 The Lord doth looke on righteous men  
with an observing eye:

And to their cryes, when they complaine,  
he doth his eares apply:  
16 But them to plague who mischiefe worke  
he bends an angry face:  
Their memory from earth to raze,  
and to destroy their race.

*The third part.*

17 The righteous cry, and straight the Lord  
doth vnto them giue eare:  
And from all danger brings them forth,  
till they be free from feare.  
18 The Lord to them doth still draw neare,  
that broken are in heart:  
And safety doth afford to them  
whose soules in anguish smart.  
19 The troubles that afflict the just,  
in number many be:  
But yet at last out of them all  
the Lord doth set him free.  
20 The Lord with care keepes all his bones,  
what ever doe befall:  
That not so much as one of them  
can broken be at all.  
21 The wicked man, to malice given,  
shall perish by his spite:  
And those that doe the righteous hate,  
shall be forsaken quite.  
22 Of all, that servants are to him,  
the Lord the soules will saue:  
And they shall not abandon'd be,  
in him their trust that haue.

## Psalme xxxv.

Lord, plead my cause against all them,  
who doe with me contend:  
And fight with them that fight with mee,  
thy servant to defend.

2 Take vp in hast thy shining sheld,  
thy buckler take in hand:  
And when that I in danger am,  
to giue mee succour stand.

3 Bring forth thy speare, and stop their course  
that my pursuers be:  
And say for comfort to my soule,  
thou shal be say'd by mee.

4 Let them confounded be with shame,  
to take my soule that striue:  
Let them turn'd backe confounded be,  
who doe my harme contriue.

5 Let them proue like vnto the chaffe,  
that flies before the winde:  
The Angell of the Lord them chase,  
that they no rest may finde.

6 In darkenesse wrap their doubtfull way,  
and let it slippery proue:  
And let the Angell of the Lord  
afflict them from aboue.

7 For causlesly they in a pit  
mee with their net did watch:  
And they in vaine did digge a pit,  
wherein my soule to catch.

8 Let ruine vnywares him seize;

his net which hid he keepes  
 Let it him catch; and let him fall,  
 in vast destructions deepes.

9 Then shall my soule in God rejoice,  
 salvation glad to see:  
 And all my bones (turn'd tongues) shall say,  
 who (Lord) is like to thee?  
 10 Which of the poore deliverer is,  
 from him that is more strong:  
 Yea even the poore and indigent,  
 from him that doth him wrong.

*The second part.*

11 False witnesses against me rose,  
 their violence to show:  
 And lay those things vnto my charge,  
 which I did never know.  
 12 And for the good that I had done,  
 they mischiefe did returne:  
 Even to the spoyle of my soule,  
 in place of a good turne.  
 13 But I my selfe, when they were sicke,  
 with sackcloth did array:  
 And to my bosome it return'd,  
 which I for them did pray.  
 14 With him as brother, or as friend,  
 I did my selfe behaue:  
 As one that wailes his mothers death,  
 whil'st going to the graue.  
 15 But they were glad whil'st I was griev'd,  
 and gathered in one crue:

The abjects gathered wounding me,  
and I the same not knew.

16 With hypocrites that hanting feasts  
in scoffing doe delight;  
They breaking jestes on my distresse,  
did gnash their teeth for spite.

17 O Lord, how long behold'ſt thou this?  
from their destructions send  
My soule relieve; from Lyons young  
my onely one defend.

18 And ſo will I giue thankes to thee,  
where great assemblies are:  
And ſolemnelly proclaime thy pafe,  
where people moſt repaire.

19 Let not my foes o're me rejoyce,  
that wrongfully ſo be:  
Nor let them winke with ſcornefull eyes,  
that without cauſe hate me.

20 They ſpeake not words importing peace,  
but to breed trouble ſtrive:  
And them againſt who quiet are  
moſt fraudfull things contrive.

*The third part.*

21 With gaping mouth, and pointing hands,  
when hapning to conveine,  
Aha, aha, they cry'd, and ſaid;  
we what we wiſh'd haue ſeene.

22 Thou this, O Lord, thy ſelfe haſt ſeene,  
no longer ſilent be:  
O Lord, conſider my eſtate,  
and be not ſatre from me.

23 Awake,

23 Awake, awake, and rise in time  
my judgement to attend:  
O thou that art my God and Lord,  
come where I must contend.

24 According to thy righteousness  
judge thou, O Lord, of mee:  
And let mee not, when they rejoice,  
their scorned object bee.

25 Let them not say within their hearts,  
Ah, wee would haue it thus:  
Nor let them say with wanting wordes,  
He swallow'd is by vs.

26 Let them ashamed and ruin'd fall,  
who joy my harme to see:  
And cloth them with disgrace and shame,  
who doe insult o're mee.

27 Let them that loue my righteous cause  
all shout for joy with mee:  
And praise the Lord, who doth delight  
his servants good to see.  
28 And of thy righteousness my tongue  
to speake it shall not spare:  
Thy praise (as pretious vnto mee)  
shall be all day my care.

*Psalme xxxvj.*

TRANSGRESSIONS of the wicked huge  
within my heart doe say,  
No feare of God before his eyes  
can moue him any way.

2 For he himselfe doth flatter still  
in his owne eyes, as cleare.

Till his abhorr'd iniquity  
most hatefull doth appeare.

3 The words that from his mouth doe flow  
to sinne and fraud are thrall:

He hath left off the being wife,  
and to doe good at all.

4 He when in beds with thoughtes retir'd,  
doth muse of mischiefe still:

He walkes a way that is not good,  
and not abhorreth ill.

5 Thy mercy (Lord) all measure past,  
entreasur'd is in heaven:

Thy faithfulness aboue the clouds,  
no height of words can eaven.

6 Thy righteousnesse like mountaines high  
wee eminent perceiue:

Thy judgements are a groundlesse deepe,  
thou man and beast doft saue.

7 Thy loving kindnesse, O our God,  
how excellent it is!

To trust the shadow of thy wings  
mens sonnes are brought by this.

8 They with the fatnesse of thy house  
well satisfi'd shall be:

And of thy pleasures plenteous streames  
to drinke thou mak'st them free.

9 For loc of life, so much belou'd,  
the fountaine is with thee:

And in thy light the height of light  
wee shall for ever see.

10 To them (O Lord) that know the right  
thy

thy kindnesse still impart:  
And vnto them thy righteousnesse  
that vpright are in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride presume  
my opposite to proue.

Let not their hand, who wycked are  
hauie poyver mee to remoue.

12 The workers of iniquity  
a fall doth there surprise:

They are cast downe, and by no meanes  
can able be to rise.

## Psalme xxxvij.

1 Ret not thy selfe though wicked men  
doe here most happie seeme:

2 Nor envy not them that doe ill,  
though some them much esteeme.

3 For like the grasse they are cut downe,  
of time the vsuall prey:

4 Like herbes array'd with fading greene  
they wither all away.

5 With confidence rely on God,  
and labour to doe good:

6 So thou inhabit shalt the land,  
and be assur'd of food.

7 Let thy delight be plac't on God,  
the height where it aspires:

8 And he will liberally bestow,  
all that thy heart desires.

9 5 Commit thy way vnto the Lord,  
that he may it direct:

Repose on him, and he will cause  
thy purpose take effect.

6 And he shall make thy righteousness  
as cleare as is the light:

And make thy judgement like the Sunne,  
when mounted at the height.

7 Rest on the Lord, and weary not  
his pleasure to attend:

Nor fret not at the man whose fraud  
with good successe doth end.

8 Abstaine from wrath, and from the rage  
of a transported will:

And doe not fret thy selfe with thoughts  
that irritate to ill.

9 For they that studie to doe ill,  
their ruine is at hand:

But they that wait vpon the Lord,  
inherit shall the land.

10 Wait but a space, for here to be  
the wicked shall not stay:

Marke but the place where he did haue,  
it vanish'd is away.

### *The second part.*

11 But loe the meeke inherit shall  
the earth, as theirs of right:

And in the plenty of all peace  
shall haue a high delight.

12 The wicked man against the iust  
some mischiefe still continueth:

And grinding for despight his teeth,  
as if to eate him striues.

13 But

13 But him the Lord shall laugh to scorne,  
who trusts in earthly things:  
For hee beholds the hastling day,  
that his confusion brings.

14 They draw their sword, and bend their bow  
who are inclin'd to ill:  
The poore and needie to cast downe,  
them that are just to kill.

15 Their sword, of which they thus presume,  
shall enter their owne heart:  
And all their bowes shall broken be,  
the spoyles of every part.

16 A little thing yeelds more content  
to him that vpright lives;  
Then to the wicked multitude  
the worlds abundance giues.

17 Of wicked men the cruell armes  
shall broken be with paine:  
But those that rightly are dispos'd,  
the Lord doth them sustaine.

18 The Lord of them that vpright are  
the time exactly counts:  
And their possession well secur'd  
the power of time surmounts.

19 When dangerous times engender feare,  
they shall from shame be free:  
And when that famine starues the world,  
they satisfi'd shall be.

20 But wicked men shall perish quite,  
and who Gods wrath provoke,  
They like the fat of lambes shall melt;  
and vanish all in smoake.

spung for stound and lay bane  
 The third part.  
 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28.

21 The wicked man doth borrow oft,  
 and never doth restore; 24  
 The just to mercie are inclin'd,  
 and freely giue their store. 25

22 For loe, by such as he hath blest,  
 the earth shall be enjoy'd; 26  
 And they that cursed are by him,  
 shall wholy be destroy'd. 27

23 By God of man (if given to good)  
 the steps directed are; 28  
 And he, delighting in his way,  
 of him will haue a care. 29

24 And though sometimes he chance to fall,  
 hee is not cast away; 30  
 Because the Lord, whom thee adores,  
 doth with his hand hym stay. 31

25 I haue beeene yong, and now am old,  
 yet haue I never seene 32  
 The just man left, nor that his seed  
 for breke haue beggers beeene. 33

26 He shewes his mercies every day,  
 and lends to them that need; 34  
 The Lord doth this againe repay  
 by blessing of his seed. 35

27 Depart from ill, and to do good  
 thy whole endeavours straue; 36  
 And thou to dwelle eternally  
 shalt permane[n]t remaine. 37

28 For loe the Lord doth judgment loose,  
 and

and will his Saints not leauue:  
He will cut off the wicked seed,  
and still his owne will saue.

29 The righteous by inheritance  
shall still the land retaine:  
And on the same eternally  
inhabitants remaine.

30 The righteous man of wisdome still  
to speake doth matter finde:  
His tongue of judgement ever galkes,  
discovering so the minde.

*The fourth part.*

31 For of his God the sacred law  
doth in his heart abide:  
By which directing all his wayes,  
his steps shall never slide.

32 The wicked they do watch for meanes  
how to entrap the just:  
And earnest are to take his life,  
and lay him in the dust.

33 The Lord will not abandon him,  
a prey to this mans hands:  
Nor will he let him be condemn'd  
when to be judg'd he stands.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keepe his way,  
and he will raise thee high;  
To brooke the lands (the wicked see no  
and thou the same shall spie.

35 I haue in power the wicked seed  
Exceedingly abound:

And like a bay-tree spread himselfe,  
whose verdure decks the ground.

36 Yet straight he vanish't so away,  
that seeking him, (amaz'd)  
No monument was left behinde;  
he from records was raz'd.

37 But looke vpon the perfect man,  
and marke the just a space:  
He by afflictions may be tryed,  
but ever ends in peace.

38 Transgressors they together all  
shall be destroy'd no doubt:  
And of the wicked still the end  
is to be rooted out.

39 But the salvation of the just  
is of the Lord aboue:  
And in the time of their distresse  
hee then their strength doth proue.  
40 The Lord shall helpe them, and them free,  
from those that are vniust:  
And them from danger shall secure,  
because in him they trust.

*Psalme xxxvij.*

Lord in thy wrath rebuke me not,  
though I most guilty be:  
And whil' it thine indignation burnes,  
refraine from chastning mee.

2 Thine arrowes doe so deepeley wound,  
I can no longer stand:  
And from aboue, to presse mee downe,  
I feele thy heavie hand.

3 Of all my flesh no part is sound,  
thy wrath so workes within:

And in my bones there is no rest,  
through horrour of my sinne.

4 For mine iniquities (alas!)  
gone o're my head they be:

And like a heavy burden now  
too heavy are for mee.

5 My wounds corrupted are, and stinke,  
which makes me still to pine:  
Because that they proceeded from  
a foolishnesse of mine.

6 Extremely troubled, and bow'd downe  
with sinnes huge weight dismay'd:

I walke all day, as desolate,  
with mourning robes array'd.

7 Because my loines exceedingly  
in filthinesse abound:

So that in all my body now  
there is no parcell sound.

8 I am so feeble (loc) become,  
and broken very sore;

That of my heart disquieted  
the anguish makes mee toare.

9 Lord, all my thoughts I haue pour'd forth,  
that thou my state mai'st see:

And how my soule dissolues in sighes,  
it is not hid from thee.

10 My panting heart doth trembling quake,  
my strength begins to faile:

Mine eyes haue drown'd their light with teares,  
and wash'd my face till pale.

*The second part.*

11 My lovers and my friends of late  
they from my plague retire:  
My frighted kinsmen stand a farre,  
no more with mee entire.

12 Who seeke my life lay snares for mee,  
that they may mee surprise:  
Who seeke my hurt of mischiefe speake,  
and fraud all day devise.

13 But I (as one who deafe, not heard,)  
no purpose did vnclose:  
And I as dumbe, to speake at all  
did not my mouth dispose.

14 Thus was I like one that not heares,  
what others breath affords:  
And in whose mouth no bitternesse  
did breed offensiuē words.

15 Because, O Lord, with fervent zeale  
I hoped haue in thee:  
I doe not doubt, O Lord my God,  
but thou wilt answare mee.

16 I said, heare mee, lest they rejoynce  
o're mee, puff'd vp with pride:  
They mee against extoll themselues,  
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For I am ready straight to halt,  
my weakenesse so design'd:  
My sorrow still before my face,  
doth tyrannize my minde.  
To my transgressions to declare

will freely condescend:  
 And for my sinne will sorie be,  
 of purpose to amend.

19 But loe my foes their courage raise,  
     and they are strong indeed.  
 And who mee hate without a cause,  
     in number doe exceed.

20 They that for good doe ill returne,  
     mine adversaries proue;  
 Of disposition opposite,  
     because I goodnesse loue.

21 Forsake mee not, O Lord, from mee,  
     my God not farre depart:  
 Make haste, O Lord, to giue mee helpe,  
     who my salvation art.

*Psalme xxxix.*

1 I said, I will looke to my wyes,  
     lest that my tongue should stray:  
 While mee before the wicked is,  
     a bit my mouth shall sway.

2 I big with thoughts, did silent sit,  
     and even from good abstain'd:  
 Till smothered sorrow swell'd more high,  
     by being thus restrain'd.

3 My heart at last did kindle so,  
     as all enflam'd within:  
 And having deepe ly mus'd a space,  
     thus did my tongue begin.

4 Lord, let mee know the fatall point,  
     to bound my dayes design'd:

That

That measuring my vncertaine time,  
I may my frailty finde.

5 Loe thou a hand-bredth mak' st my daies,  
mine age is quickly gone:  
Man at his best is vanity,  
even verily each one.  
6 Man surely like a shadow walkes,  
disquieted in vaine:  
And though not knowing for whose vfe,  
heapes riches vp with paine.

7 And now, O Lord, perplexed thus,  
what thing doe I attend?  
My expectations all on thee,  
they onely doe depend.  
8 From my transgressions that exceed,  
in mercy set me free:  
And make me not a prey to fooles,  
that they may scoufe at mee.

*The second part.*

9 I did with silence seale my mouth,  
that none my thoughts might spie:  
Because that this did flow from thee,  
who thus thine owne would' st tric.  
10 Remoue, O Lord, thy stroke from mee,  
and pity my complaint:  
I am so beaten by thy hand,  
that I begin to faint.  
11 When thy rebukes for sinne correct,  
thou mak' st mans beauty die,  
Like to a moath: and every man

is surely vanity,  
**12** Lord heare my prayer, and my cry,  
 and let my teares thee moue:  
 For here a stranger sojourning,  
 I like my fathers prone.

**13** O spare me for a little space,  
 till I my strength restore;  
 Before that I doe goe from hence,  
 and so must be no more.

## Psalme XL.

**I** Patiently expecting long, I oþ grauies early  
 did on the Lord depende. His answere beþeþ y<sup>e</sup>  
**And** my loud cry, he bowing downe, y<sup>e</sup>as y<sup>e</sup>as  
 most kindly did attend. <sup>þ</sup>ngn<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup>as y<sup>e</sup>as H<sup>e</sup>  
**2** He brought mee from the horrid pit,  
 and from entangled clay: on þe<sup>e</sup> easte<sup>n</sup> land  
 Then set my feet vpon a rocke, y<sup>e</sup>as y<sup>e</sup>as  
 and did direct my way.

**3** A new song in my mouth he plac'd,  
 Gods praises to record. <sup>þ</sup>ngn<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup>as y<sup>e</sup>as H<sup>e</sup>  
 It many shall beholde, and feare, <sup>þ</sup>ngn<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup>as y<sup>e</sup>as  
 and trust vnto the Lord: þis easte<sup>n</sup> land  
**4** Blest is the man that trusteþ on the Lord: oþly  
 with confidence liffeþ: <sup>þ</sup>ngn<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup>as y<sup>e</sup>as H<sup>e</sup>  
 And who doth not respect the proud<sup>e</sup> i<sup>n</sup> ha<sup>n</sup>  
 nor them that follow lyes.

**5** Thy wonderous workes, and thoughts for vs,  
 are many and past<sup>e</sup> bounds: vnde y<sup>e</sup>as y<sup>e</sup>as H<sup>e</sup>  
 Their number, whilk it them woulde count,  
 my memory confounds.

6 Thou sacrifice, nor offering, Lord,  
did'st not at all desire:  
Mine eares thou opened'st, and for sinne.  
no offering dost require.

7 Then said I, loe, I boldly come,  
that I a light may be:  
And in thy sacred registers  
it written is of mee.

8 My pleasure is to doe thy will,  
O God, who hast mee sav'd:  
And in the center of my heart  
I haue thy law engrav'd.

*The second part.*

9 Thy righteousnesse I preached haue,  
where great assemblies bee:

Thou know'st, O Lord, I not my lips  
restrain'd, but they were free.

10 I haue not hid thy righteousness,  
I thy salvation told:

Thy truth where great assemblies are,  
and kindnesse I vnfold.

11 Doe not with-hold thy mercy (Lord)  
though I thy wrath deserue:

Thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth  
let them me still preserue.

12 Ills numberlesse haue compast mee,  
and mine iniquities.

Haue taken hold vpon mee so:  
I cannot raise mine eyes.

13 My haires in number they exceed,

my heart doth faint at last:  
 But, Lord, be pleas'd to set mee free,  
 Lord, to my helpe make hast.  
 14 Let them confounded fall with shame,  
 that would my soule destroy:  
 And drive them backward with disgrace,  
 that wish me to annoy.

15 Let them, (their shame) for a reward,  
 still desolate abide:  
 That say to mee, aha, aha,  
 of purpose to deride.  
 16 Let them rejoice, and all be glad  
 in thee, that seeke to thee:  
 Let thy salvations lovers say,  
 let God exalted be.

17 Though I be poore and indigent,  
 the Lord hath minde of mee:  
 Thou my deliverer art, and helpe,  
 my God not lingring be.

*Psalme XL.*

**H**E blessed is, that of the poore  
 hath pitty, and takes care:  
 The Lord aboue will him preserue,  
 when times most dangerous are.  
 2 The Lord will keepe, and quicken him,  
 and blesse him here below,  
 And will not giue him to his foes,  
 that they may him o'rethrow.  
 3 The Lord will strengthen him, whil' st sickle,  
 he languishing doth lie;

Thou

Thou mak'st his bed, when he is sick,  
his weaknesse to supply.

4 I oft haue said in my distresse,  
haue mercy Lord on mee:

And heale my wounded soule, for I  
haue sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies, detracting still,  
doe seeke to wound my fame:

Then talke they thus, when shall he die,  
and perish quite his name?

6 And if he come to visit mee,  
of vanity he vaunts:

His heart heapes sinne vp, which abroad  
he tells, wheras he haunts.

7 All they that hate mee doe conspire,  
my ruine to procure:

And are imagining my hartie,  
when as I am secure.

8 A heavy mischefe now, say they,  
doth surely him surprise:

And he is now so farre press'd downne,  
that he shall never rise.

9 Yea he that was my inward friend,  
and of my bread did eate;

Against me did lift vp his heele,  
his malice was so great.

10 But thou, O Lord, extend thy græce,  
and raise mee vp againe:

That I may fully them requite  
who haue procur'd my paine.

11 Thy loue, O Lord, by this to mee

experiencee

experience doth expresse; and if I am wroght  
Because my foe doth not triumph, howe and  
as glad of my distresse.

12 And mee in mine integrity  
thou alwaies dost sustaine:  
Thou hast mee set before thy face,  
where I shall still remaine.

13 Blest be the Lord, even Israells God,  
whom glory doth array;  
From age to age eternally,  
amen; amen for ay.

## Psalme XLIX.

Even as the Hart whil'st hot doth bray,  
at waters bent to be:  
So doth my soule transported pant,  
in longing (Lord) for thee.

2 My soule doth thirst to see my God,  
my God that lives aboue,  
When shall I come before thy face,  
and so most happy prove?

3 Both day and night I for my meat  
haue onely teares of mine:  
Whil'st still with scorne, they braue mee thus,  
where is this God of thine?

4 These things remembred, I in mee  
poure out my soule and groane:  
How with a joyfull multitude  
I to Gods house haue gone.

5 O why art thou (my soule) cast downe?  
what thus doth trouble thee?

Hope

Hope thou in God, I'le yet him praise,  
for his regard to mee,

6 O God, my soule is quite cast downe,  
yet I will seeke thee still:  
From Iordan, and from Hermons bounds,  
and from that little hill.

7 Each threatening gulfe another gulfe:  
by roaring sounds doth cite:  
Thy waues and billowes raging all  
doe now o'rewhelme mee quite.

8 Yet will the Lord all day command  
his mercies that are rife:  
And I all night will sing, and pray  
to God that giues mee life.

9 I will say, why, my God, and rocke,  
haest thou forgotten mee?  
And why should I, by foes opprest,  
an abject mourner be?

10 As with a sword that peirc'd my bones  
my foes doe make me pine:  
Whil'st they doe daily braue mee thus,  
where is this God of thine?

11 O why art thou my soule cast downe?  
what thus doth trouble thee?  
Hope thou in God, him yet I'le praise,  
my God, and good to mee.

Judge mee, O God, and plead my cause,  
against them that godlesse be:  
From the vnjust deceitfull man,

O Lord,

1 O Lord, deliver mee.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why dost thou me disdaine?

3 And whil'st that foes with pride oppresse,  
why mourne I still in vaine?

4 That so I may direct my course,  
send out thy truth and light:  
Let them shew me thy holy hill,  
and tabernacle right.

5 Then will I to Gods Altar goe,  
who makes my ioy abound:  
Vpon the harpe, O God, my God,  
I will thy praises sound.

## Psalme XLIV.

1 O Lord our eares haue often heard,  
when by our fathers told,  
Thy wondrous warkes, wrought in their dayes,  
and in the time of old.

2 How thou did'st drive the heathenish out,  
and plant them with thy hand:  
How thou the people did'st afflict,  
and cast out of the land.

3 Their swords got not the land, nor did  
their arme them saue, nor Art:  
But thy right hand, and count'rance (Lord)  
because thou took'st their part.

4 O thou my God, even thou thy selfe  
art onely King to me:  
Command that Iacob (as thine owne)  
may straight delivered be.

5 Wee will through thee push downe our foes,  
and all their power despise:  
Wee through thy name will tread them downe,  
that dare against vs rise.  
6 For in my bow to put my trust  
I never will descend:  
And well I know that mine owne sword  
it doth mee not defend.

7 But by thy power from all our foes,  
whee are delivered thus:  
And thou hast put them all to shame,  
that hatred had to vs.  
8 Wee all the day still boast in God,  
who doth our courage raise:  
And wee thy name for evermore  
continually will praise.

*The second part..*

9 But thou hast quite rejected vs,  
as people of no worth:  
And thou dost not, as heretofore,  
goe with our armies forth.  
10 Thou mak'st vs from our enemies  
that we turne basely backe:  
And they that hate vs (as their prey)  
our scattered spoiles doe take..

11 Thou giv'st vs vp as sheepe for meat,  
where ever wee converst:  
And vs amongst the heathen hast  
(as quite despis'd) disperst.  
12 Thy people that thou own'd so long,  
thou hast them sold for nought:

And

And thou dost not increase thy wealth,  
by what their price hath brought..

13 Thou hast expos'd vs a reproach  
by neighbours pointed out:  
The object of contempt and scorne,  
to all that stand about.

14 Amongst the heathen thou mak'st vs  
a common by-word be:  
And all the people shake their heads,  
when ever they vs see.

15 My ignominy all the day  
doth still vpbraid my sight:

And of my face the very shame  
doth hide mee from the light.

16 Even for the base reproachers voice,  
that doth blaspheme and taunt:  
And for the selfe-avenging foe,  
that of his power doth vaunt.

*The third part.*

17 All this wee suffer, and wee yet  
haue not forgotten thee:

And with thy covenant we are  
from dealing falsely free.

18 Nor is our heart turn'd backward thus,  
in any sort to stray:  
Nor haue our steps declin'd at all,  
abandoning thy way.

19 Even though thou sore hast broken vs,  
where Dragons only liue:  
And fatall shades of horrid death.

to cover vs dost giue.

20 If we forget the name of God,  
and that which he commands:

Or vnto any strangers God  
haue stretched out our hands;

21 Shall not our God exactly soone  
search out if this hath beene?

By whom the depths of every heart  
(all maskes remov'd) are seene.

22 Yea (loe) O Lord, vs for thy cause  
continually they kill:

As sheepe for slaughter singled out  
whee are repused still.

23 Awake, O Lord, why dost thou sleepe?  
arise thy helpe is crav'd.

Reject vs not eternally,  
as never to be say'd.

24 Why doth displeasure cloud thy face,  
all care of vs resign'd?

Doe our afflictions and distresse  
all vanish from thy minde?

25 For loe our soule, with anguish charg'd,  
is bow'd downe to the dust:

Our belly to the earth doth cleane,  
as which soone perish must.

26 Arise in time to giue vs helpe,  
and our protection take:

And freely doe deliver vs;  
even for thy mercies sake.

## Psalme XLV.

**M**Y heart with matter richly stor'd,  
for subject hath the King:  
As doth the pen of speedy Scribes,

my tongue makes haste to sing.

2 Thy beauties at perfections height,

no mortals Sonne can eaven:

And grace is pour'd vpon thy lips,  
for ever bless'd from heaven.

3 Goe gird thy sword vpon thy thigh,  
thou who most mighty art:

With majestic and glory grac'd,  
enlighten every part.

4 For meckenesse, truth, and righteousnes,  
majestike prospering ride:

And thy right hand things terrible  
shall teach thee, as thy guide.

5 Within the heart of enemies  
thine arrowes peircing be:

By which the people all are brought  
to baw themselves to thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, eternall is,  
where glory crownes thy head:

The scepter that thy kingdome swayes,  
of righteousnesse is made.

7 Loue righteousnesse, hate wickednesse  
thou do'st: and God therefore

Annoynted thee aboue thy mates,  
wyth oyle of gladnesse store.

8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and cassia,

thy garments sweetly smell:  
Where ivorie roomes haue made thee glad,  
whose buildings doe excell.

*The second part.*

9 The daughters of adored Kings  
amongst thy women stand:  
The stately Queene in Ophirs gold  
was plac't at thy right hand.

10 O daughter doe consider well,  
with eares to heare enclin'd:  
Thy people, and thy fathers house  
call never more to minde.

11 So shall the King exceedingly  
thy beauties strive to gaine:  
Hee is thy Lord, who doth thee loue,  
and reverence him againe.

12 The daughter of industrious Tyre  
there with a gift shall be:  
Even of the people the most rich  
shall seeke for grace to thee.

13 The daughter of the King within  
perfection doth confine:  
Her garments all emboss'd with gold,  
with rich embroidery shine.

14 Shee all in robes by needle wrought  
brought to the King shall be:  
The dainty virgins of her traine  
shall blushing come to thee.

15 With gladnesse and rejoicing high  
they shall be forward brought:

And!

And enter the Kings Palace shall,  
a troupe most happy thought.

16 For fathers left (that were austere)  
kinde children kisse thy hands:  
Whom thou as Princes shalt preferre,  
to reigne in many lands.

17 I will thy name from age to age  
make still remembred be:  
The people therefore ever shall  
giue praises vnto thee.

*Psalme xlvi.*

1 The Lord our refuge is, and strength,  
the helpe on which we ground:  
And still, when trouble doth afflict,  
is readie to be found.

2 Though all the earth should be remou'd,  
no feare can vs appall:  
Nor though amid' it the tumbling waues  
the hils most huge should fall.

3 Not though their roaring wvters rage,  
when tempests doe surprise:  
Whil'st swelling mountaines seeme to sinke,  
and liquid valleyes rise.

4 There is a river whose cleare streames  
Gods citie glad shall make:  
The Tabernacles holy place  
of the most High to take.

5 God in the mid'st of her remaines,  
so nothing her shall moue:  
God, ere the morning roses spread,

doth still her helper proue.

¶ The Heathen rag'd, the Kingdomes all  
strange terrours did dismay:  
He vtter did his thundring voice,  
and earth did melt away.

The Lord of hoafts with glory great,  
doth still with vs remaine:

And Jacobs God our refuge is,  
who will his owne maintaine.

Come, and behold what wonderous workes,  
of God the glory reare:

What desolations made by him,  
haue fill'd the world with feare.

¶ He makes sterne warre in every state  
to harmlesse peace returne:

He breakes the bow, he cuts the speare,  
and makes the Chariots burne.

¶ Cease, and acknowledge mee(he sayes)  
to be the onely God:

The Gentiles all must mee exalt,  
and all the earth abroad.

The Lord of hoafts, with glory great,  
doth still with vs remaine:

And Jacobs God our refuge is,  
who will his owne maintaine.

*Psalme xlviij.*

All yee people, let your joyes  
applauding hands expresse;  
and to the Lord triumphantly  
your sacred sounds addresse.

¶ 2 For

2 For loe the Lord he is most high,  
and highly to be fear'd:

A mighty King, o're all the earth,  
his throne in state is rear'd.

3 He shall subdue the people all,  
vs for their Lords to know:  
And prostituted at our feet  
shall lay the nations low.

4 Of our inheritance for vs  
hee onely chooser proues,  
Of Jacob the excellency,  
whom he so dearely loues.

5 With a great sound resounding loud,  
our God he did ascend:  
The Lord a martiall musick loud  
of trumpets did attend.

6 Sing praises in the highest straine,  
sing praises to the Lord.  
Sing praises vnto him our King,  
sing praise with one accord.

7 For why o're all the spacious earth  
our God is onely King:  
His heavenly praise in holy psalmes  
with vnderstanding sing.

8 Our God aboue the nations all  
doth reigne, as onely great:  
And in his throne of holinesse  
doth sit, enstall'd with state.

9 The Princes of the people meete,  
Even Abrahams Gods that be:  
Because the Lord protects the world,

exalted high is hee.

## Psalme xlviij.

**T**He Lord is great, and greatly prais'd

hee ought to be of right:

Both in the citie of our God,

and holy mountaines height.

**2** Mount Sion, joy of all the earth,

doth for her site excell:

On whose north part the citie stands,

the great King there doth dwell.

**3** In these her loftie palaces

our God is clearely knowyne:

Even for a refuge most secure

acknowledg'd by his owne.

**4** For loe the Kings together met

that were esteem'd of worth:

And by a league all strictly bound,

they boldly marched forth.

**5** They did behold, and so amaz'd,

as wondering at his might,

Straight troubled were exceedingly;

and tooke a speedie flight.

**6** But there such horrour seiz'd on them,

with a distracting feare:

As is a womans suddaine griefe,

that hath a child to beare.

**7** Thou by a winde roar'st from the east,

where ships their course doe keepe:

The ships that were from Tarshish sent,

dost breake ypon the deepe.

8 As we haue heard, so haue we seene,  
there where the Lord doth raigne,  
Even in the citie of our God,  
God will it still maintaine.

9 Thy mercies to contemplate, Lord,  
our thoughts oft bended be:  
Amid'st that temples holy boundes,  
which sacred is to thee.

10 According to thy glorious name,  
such is thy praise, O Lord,  
O're all the earth: and thy right hand  
with righteousness is stor'd.

11 Let Sions mounte rejoice, and glad  
let Juda's daughters be:  
Because of these thy judgements all,  
which they so clearely see.

12 Goe, compasse Sion round about,  
consider well her boundes,  
And count exactly with your selfe,  
her stately swelling rounds.

13 Remarke how faire is forrid,  
her palaces beholde:  
That vnto your port  
it may by you be told.

14 For loe this God, he is our God,  
for ever to abide:  
And till that death doth dissolve,  
he shall be still our guide.

Come, all yee people, and give ear,

to this that I proclaime:  
And all yee dwellars of the world,  
strive to conceiue the same.

2 Aswell you of the vulgar sort,  
as those of noble race:

You that are rich, you that are poore,  
all here shall haue a place.

3 My mouth it shall of wisdome speake;  
and of my heart in mee

The very meditation shall  
on vnderstanding bee.

4 I now a parable to heare  
mine earnest eares doe bend:

A mystery vpon my harpe  
to vtter I intend.

5 In stormy times, why should I feare?  
or be but brought to doubt?

Though all the errours of my wayes  
should compasse mee about?

6 They that doe trust in worldly wealth,  
which doth their wits enchaunt:

And of their riches which abound  
doe vainly loue to vaunt.

7 Loe, none of them his brother can  
by these redeeme from death:

Nor can to God a ransome giue,  
to purchase backe his breath:

8 (The soules redemption pretious is,  
it still shall rest made free:)

9 That he may liue for evermore,  
and not corruption see.

10 For he beholds the wiser men die,  
and part from what they haue:  
The foole likewise and brutish gone,  
their wealth to others leave.

11 Yet to their houses, in their thoughts,  
eternity they give:  
And that their mansions lasting still  
may make their names to live.

*The second part.*

12 The person that most honour'd is,  
he is not here to stay:  
But, like the beasts that judgement want,  
in silence slips away.

13 This way of theirs their folly is,  
who doe vaine hopes admit:  
Yet doe their heires approue their words,  
as oracles of wit.

14 Like sheepe, in graue death them devoure,  
and o're them shall the just  
Dominion haue: and in the graue  
their beauty dies in dust.

15 But God my soule deliver will,  
from horrour of the graue:  
For when by all abandon'd else,  
he then will mee receiue.

16 Be not afraid when one growes rich,  
rich as the world accounts:  
And that his house, with glory grae'dy  
in reputation mounts.

17 For he shall goe as bare from hence,  
as comming from the wombe:

Nor shall that pompe attend him more,  
at most, then to the tombe..

18 Though while he liu'd, he blest his soule,  
enjoying what is deare:

And men thee praise, as being wise  
that seek'it contentment here.

19 He to the generation shall  
of his old fathers goe:

But they shall never see the light,  
to be made happie so.

20 A man that is the most esteem'd,  
and doth not wifdome plie:

He is but like vnto the beasts,  
that altogether die.

*Psalme L.*

THE mighty God, the Lord hath said,  
the earth must all attend:

From whence the Sunne at first doth rise,  
till where it doth descend.

2 From holy Sion, heavens delight  
remarkeably design'd,

Of beauty the perfections height,  
our God hath clearly thin'd.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not then  
keepe silence any more:

A fire before him shall consume,  
huge stormes about him roare.

4 He from aboue shall call the heavens,  
where he himselfe doth lodge:

And to the earth, that cited there,

he may his people judge.

5 Let them be gathered straight to mee  
who haue my mercies prou'd:  
Who made by Sacrifice with mee  
a league, as my belou'd.  
6 The glorious heay'ns they clearely shall  
his righteousnesse declare:  
For God himselfe doth sit as judge,  
to punish, or to spare.

7 My people heare, and I will speake,  
O Israel feare the rod:  
And I against thee witnesse will,  
for I am God, thy God.  
8 For sacrifices that were due,  
I will not challenge thee:  
Nor for burnt offerings, nor discharg'd  
continually to mee.

*The second part.*

9 I with no bullocke from thy house  
will haue my Altar stor'd:  
Nor will I daigne to take the goates,  
which all thy folds afford.  
10 For all the forrests num'rous guests,  
to mee for Lord incline:  
And of a thousand mountaines flockes  
the cattell all are mine.  
11 Each flying fowle is knowne to mee,  
that any mountaine yeelds:  
And all wild beasts abroad are mine,  
which stray alongst the fields.

12 If I were hungrie, it at all  
I woulde not tell to thee:  
Since that the world, and all her wealth  
it doth belong to mee.

13 What need haue I, that I shoulde eat  
the flesh of buls for food:  
Or yet that I, to quench my thirst,  
should drinke of goates the blood.

14 Giue for a sacrifice to God  
praise from a thankfull minde:  
And pay thy vowes to the most High,  
as they haue beene design'd.

15 And call on mee when trouble comes,  
that so thou sau'd maist bee:  
I thy delivery will afford,  
and thou shalt honour mee.

16 But to the wicked, why shouldest thou,  
says God, my statutes name?  
Why should thy mouth, so farre prophan'd,  
my covenant proclaime?

*The third part.*

17 Since thou abhorring discipline  
wilt not instructed bee:  
And that my words as of noworth,  
Rejected are by thee.

18 Straight when thou did'st behold a thiefe,  
thou joyn'dst with him in heart:  
And with adulterers dissolute  
hast freely taken part.

19 Thou giu'st thy mouth to mischiefe still,  
E 3. disce-

discovering so thy mind:

Thy treacherous tongue to frame deceit  
is naturally enclin'd.

20 Thou sitt'st securely (wretched man)  
thy brother bent to blame:  
And even of thine owne mothers child  
dost deeply wound the same.

21 These things thou did'st, I silent was,  
thou like thy selfe thought me:  
But I will make them braue thine eyes,  
and thine accuser be.

22 O now all you that God forget,  
consider this with feare:  
Lest else, whil'st none can rescue you,  
I you in pieces teare.

23 Who gratefully doth offer praise,  
doth glory give to mee:  
Who rightly doth direct his way,  
shall God's salvation see.



THE  
SECOND BOOK  
of the PSALMES.



Aue mercy God, as I have found  
thy loving kindnesse many times,  
As thy compassions doe abound,  
raze frō remembrance all my crimes.

2 Wash me from mine iniquity,  
till that I throughly be made pure:  
Clense me from sinnes, which on mee lie,  
more heavie then I can endure.

3 For my transgressions that exceed,  
I doe acknowledge growing more:  
And that just horrour it may breed,  
my sinne is alwaies mee before.

4 I sinned haue 'gainst thee, even thee,  
and in thy sight haue done this ill:  
That thou, when speaking, just may st be,  
and when a judge not taigted st ill.

5 Behold my shape, when come to bee,  
I in iniquity receiv'd  
And from corruption never free,  
my mother mee in sinne conceiv'd.

6 Behold, O Lord, that truth doth loue,  
to be within the inward parte  
And thou shalt giue mee from above  
a secret wiſdomē in my heart.

7 With hyſope purge mee, and ſtraight cleane  
I ſhall my ſelfe with gladneſſe ſhow:  
Wash thou mee from what I haue beene,  
and I ſhall be more white then ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou mee  
to heare the long expeſtd voyce:  
The bones that broken were by thee,  
that they may yet againe rejoyce.

9 Lord from my ſaines turne backe thine eyes,  
till from the ſame thou make mee cleare:  
And blot out mine iniquities,

that they may never more appeare.  
 10 O God, create a heart in mee,  
     that is not tainted any way:  
 And let a spirit within mee be:  
     tenu'd by grace, no more to stray.

*The second part.*

11 Lord, cast mee not out of thy sight,  
     as vtterly contemn'd by thee:  
 Nor yet thy holy spirit and light  
     doe never take away from mee.  
 12 Of thy salvation dearely lov'd  
     the joy againe to mee restore:  
 With thy free spirit still approv'd  
     doe mee vphold from falling more.  
  
 13 Then to transgressours (Lord) thy way  
     most feelingly I will impart:  
 And those that now doe walke astray  
     by mine example shall convert.  
 14 Deliver mee, O God, from blood,  
     thou God that dost my safety bring:  
 And how that thou art just and good,  
     my tongue aloud shall alwaies sing.  
  
 15 Lord open thou my lips, and then  
     my mouth it shall thy praise declare:  
 Thou seek' st no sacrifice from men,  
     nor dost thou for burnt offerings care.  
 16 The Sacrifices that God loues  
     a spirit broken doth impart:  
 And when contrite and rent it proues,  
     thou never dost despise a heart.

17 To Sion, that doth griev'd remaine,  
(when thou think'it good) thy goodnes shew:  
Build thou Ierusalem againe,  
that it thy worke the world may knowv.

18 Of righteousnesse with offerings large  
thou then, O Lord, shalt pleas'd remaine:  
The godly shall thine altars charge  
with sacrifice of bullocks slaine.

## Psalme LII.

1 O mighty man why dost thou vaunt  
of that which thou shouldst hate:  
The loving kindnesse of our God,  
no length of dayes can date.

2 Thy tongue prophanelly still enclin'd  
in mischieves deepes doth sound:  
And working like a razour sharpe,  
doth give a subtile wound.

3 That which is most extremely ill,  
thou more then good dost loue:  
And lying more then righteousnesse,  
as oft thy words doe proue.

4 Thou dost loue all devouring words,  
that to destruction tend:  
O most outragious treacherous tongue,  
that thus thy power dost spend.

5 God likewise shall destroy thee quite,  
he shall take thee awaie:  
Pluck'd from thy place, and rooted out,  
where they who liue doe stay.

6 The righteous man shall likewise see,  
and shall with reverence feare:

And shall rejoicing laugh at him  
who this doth justly beare.

7 Lo here the man, that made not God  
his strength, but puff'd vp long,  
Did in his riches onely trust,  
by wickednesse made strong.

8 But in Gods house an olive greene  
I doe resemble sure:  
I in Gods mercy put my trust,  
forever to endure.

9 I Lord for ever will praise thee,  
because thou hast done this:  
And on thy name will wait, for good  
before thy Saints it is.

## Psalme Liiij.

**T**He foole hath said within his heart,  
there is no God I know:  
They are corrupt, and worke vile things:  
and none doth good below.

2 The Lord vpon the sonnes of men  
look'd from his highest place:  
To marke what man did vnderstand,  
and seeke to him for grace.

3 They all deprav'd haue backward turn'd,  
as quite to mischiefe gone:  
And none of them doth any good,  
no, not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquity,  
haue they no knowledge all?  
Who eat my people vp as bread,

and

on God they did not call.

5 They starting at each shadowes sight,  
were wounded by the easer:

And shrinking straight astonish'd stood,  
thought without cause of feare.

6 For God his bones that thee besig'd  
had scattered with the wunde:

And quickly thou didst them confound,  
whom God had quite resign'd.

7 O that vnto thy Israel,  
from Sion might proceed  
That great salvation, long look'd for,  
which might their comfort breed.

8 When that the Lord shall bring againe  
these troupes that are his choice:  
Then ravish'd Jacob shall triumph,  
and Israel shall rejoyce.

*Psalme L I I I.*

1 Lord, for the glory of thy name,  
from danger mee defend:  
And by the greatnesse of thy power,  
to judge my cause attend.

2 The prayer that my heart poures forth,  
Lord, in thy mercy heare:  
And to the words that flow from mee  
attentiuely giue eare.

3 For strangers doe against me rise,  
and Tyrants seeke my soule:  
They set not God before their eyes,  
who can their course controule?

4 Behold

4 Behold the Lord that raignes aboue,  
dotli helpe when I complaine:  
The Lord is alwaies joyn'd with them,  
who doe my soule sustaine.

5 He shall doe ill to them that watch'd,  
that I might be annoy'd:  
And for thy truth which never failes  
let them be quite destroy'd.  
6 Then I will freely sacrifice,  
drawne from afflictions flood:  
And I will praise thy holy name,  
because that it is good.

7 For he when I was much distress'd,  
from trouble me retir'd:  
And on my foes mine eye hath scene  
all that my heart desir'd.

*Psalme Lv.*

1 Iue to my prayer eare, O God,  
that thou may'st it conceiue:  
And doe not hide thy selfe from that  
which earnestly I cravie.

2 Bow downe, and answere what I aske,  
whose griefe so much abounds:  
I meditating deeply groane,  
and breath forth heavy sounds.

3 Because of foes loud voice, because  
the wicked's rage is great:  
They cast iniquity on mee,  
and in their wrath doe hate.

4 My heart, extreamly pain'd within,

as deepeley suffering, groanes:  
And all the terrors death can giue  
doe fall on mee at once.

5 A mighty feare, a trembling strange  
make mee confounded be:

And melancholy horrours cloudes  
with darknesse cover mee.

6 And would to God that I had wings,  
I said, with griefe opprest:  
For like a Doue I then would flie,  
to seeke where I might rest.

7 Loe, then I wandring woulde farre off,  
some quietnesse acquire:

And lodg'd amid'st a wildernesse  
from all the world retire.

8 I by all meanes woulde travell thus,  
some hasty helpe to finde:  
That I might from the tempest scape,  
and from the stormy winde.

*The second part.*

9 Destroy, O Lord, and part their tongues,  
that joyn'd in ill haue beeene:

For I haue violence, and strife  
within the city seene.

10 Both day and night vpon their wals  
they doe about it goe:

And in the mid'st of it remaine  
much mischefe, griefe and woe.

11 Amid'st the same all wickednesse,  
at every corner meets:

A circumventing vile deceit  
doth never leaue their streets.  
12 For it was not my fo: mee check'd,  
I then could that abide:  
No, he did not against mee rise,  
from him I could mee hide.

13 But it was thou, even thou a man,  
mine equall whom I low'd:  
My selfe-thought friend, who did mee lead,  
by long acquaintance prov'd:  
14 Wee oft together did consult,  
in taking counsell sweet:  
And that we to Gods house mighrgoe  
in company did meet.

15 Let death them seize, and let them goe,  
whil'st yeallive, to hell:  
For in their lodgings, swelchedesse,  
and them among, doth dwelle.  
16 But as for mee, vpon my God  
I fervently will call:  
And he will saue mee, so that I  
can haue no harme at all.

*The third part.*

17 I evening, morning and mid-day,  
will meditate on thee:  
And I will pray, and cry aloud,  
he shall giue ease to mee.  
18 He straight delivered hath my soule,  
that it in peace may be,  
From battell that against mee was:  
for many were with mee.

19 My God shall heare, and them afflict,  
even he that raign'd of old:  
For since no change doth tosse their state,  
him in contempt they hold.

20 He hath stretch'd forth his hands' gainst him,  
with whom in peace he liv'd:  
To violate his covenant,  
whence trust had beene deriv'd.

21 Whil'st warre did rage within his heart,  
he smoothly decks his words:  
Which, though they gentle seeme like oyle,  
are sharpe, like threatening swords.

22 Cast all thy burden on the Lord,  
and he shall thee sustaine:  
He never shall let them be moov'd,  
who righteous doe remaine.

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them downe,  
while as thy wrath doth burne,  
To vast destructions fearefull pit,  
whence they can not returne.

24 The bloody, and deceitfull men  
not halfe their dayes shall liue:  
But I, O Lord, to trust in thee  
my selfe will wholly giue.

## Psalme LVI.

B E mercifull, O God, to mee,  
whom man would swallow quites  
He dayly doth against mee fight,  
oppressing mee with spite.

2 Mine enemies to swallow mee  
all meanes doe daily plie:

For

For many be against mee fight,  
O thou that art most high.

3 When jealous feares, portending harme,  
doe seize some time on mee:

Then I retire mee to my strength,  
and I will trust in thee.

4 I in my God will praise his word,  
which never tax'd can be:  
I trust in God, and will not feare  
what flesh can doe to mee.

5 By them each day malitiously  
my wordes are wrested still:  
And they by bending all their thoughts  
haue aim'd to doe mee ill.

6 They doe together gather oft,  
they hide themselves in hate:  
They doe obserue each step of mine,  
when for my soule they waite.

7 By mischiefe thus, and wickednesse  
shall they to scape aspire?

8 O God, doe cast this people downe,  
in thy consuming ire.

8 Thou counted haft my wandrings all,  
and to my wayes doft looke:  
My teares into thy bottle put,  
are they not in thy booke?

9 Then shall my foes with feare turne backe,  
when to my God I call:

For well I know God takes my part,  
and will not let mee fall.

10 In the Lord his word will praise,

in God I praise his word:  
11 I trust in God, and will not feare  
what harme can mee afford.

12 To honour thee, O thou most high,  
I am engag'd by vow:  
My praise to thee (a gratefull gift,)  
shall from affection flow.  
13 For thou, O Lord, my soule from death,  
my feet from fals doft free:  
That I with them that liue in light  
may walke, beholding thee.

*Psalme LVII.*

BE mercifull to mee, O God,  
be mercifull to mee:  
For still my soule in all estates  
doth ever trust in thee.  
2 Yea to the shadow of thy wings.  
I alwaies will retire:  
Till these calamities be past,  
against mee that conspire.

3 I vnto God, that is most high,  
will cry, till heard I be:  
Even vnto God, that doth performe  
what he intends for mee.  
4 He shall from heaven send, mee to saue  
from his reproach, in end  
Who would mee swallow: God his truth,  
And mercy mee shall send.

5 My soule among feirce Lyons is,  
I liue fire-brands among:

Even.

Even men whose teeth are speares and darts,  
and like sharpe swordes their tongue.

6 Be thou, O God, exalted high,  
aboue the heavens in height:  
And let thy glory all the earth  
be still aboue most bright.

7 They for my steps haue layd their nets,  
and doe my soule apall:

They digged haue a pit for mee,  
and in the same doe fall.

8 My heart, O God, well fixed is,  
well fixed is my heart:  
And I will sing and offer praise,  
expressing thus my part.

9 Awake my glory, and awake  
ye musickes choicest sounds:

I will awake, before the light  
can cleare the cristall roundes.

10 Amongst the people I, O Lord,  
thy praise will still set forth:  
And where the nations num'rons are,  
I will sing of thy worth.

11 For (O) thy mercy, which is great,  
doth to the heavens extend:

Thy spotlesse truth vnto the clouds  
for ever doth ascend.

12 Be thou, O God, exalted high,  
aboue the heavens in height:  
And let thy glory all the earth  
be still aboue most bright.

## Psalme Lviii.

1 Congregation, doe yee now  
speakē righteousnesse indeed?  
O sonnes of men, doe yee to judge  
all vprightly proceed?

2 Yea rather you within your hearts  
are working mischiefe still:  
You of your hands the violence  
doe weigh on earth for ill.

3 The wicked, from the wombe estrang'd,  
doe from all goodnesse flie:  
Even from the belly they haue err'd,  
and doe delight to lye.

4 They, like the tumid serpent swolne,  
a secret poysone beare:  
And they are like the adder deafe,  
that stoppeth vp her eare.

5 Which will not hearken to the voice,  
that them to charme doth strine:  
Though learn'd enchanteres all their charmes  
most strongly doe contrive.

6 Breake thou, O God, within their mouth  
their teeth, though they be strong:  
Breake thou, O Lord, the cruell teeth  
of lyons that are yong.

7 Let them, like water, melt away,  
that still to runne are thrall:  
And let his arrowes, when he shootes,  
as cut in pieces, fall.

8 Let them dissolve, like to the snails,  
that

that soone to slime doe runne:  
 And like a womans birth, mistinx'd,  
 that may not see the sunne.

9 Before your pots can feele the thornes,  
 he shall take them away;  
 As with whirlwinde, while yet aliuue,  
 and in his wrath, a prey.  
 10 The righteous shall rejoyce, when as  
 he doth the vengeance see:  
 And in the blood of wicked men,  
 his feet shall washed bee.  
 11 So that the righteous gets reward,  
 man verily shall say:  
 And verily, he is a God,  
 whose judgment earth doth sway.

### Psalme. LIX.

1 God, deliver mee from foes,  
 that mischiefe doe devise:  
 Defend mee by thy power from them,  
 that doe against mee rise.  
 2 Deliver mee from them that are  
 inclin'd to working ill:  
 And saue mee from the bloody men,  
 that doe delight to kill.  
 3 For loe, they for my soule doe wait,  
 and great men doe combine;  
 That they my ruine may procure,  
 yet for no fault of mine.  
 4 Though for no fault, they runne, prepar'd  
 my ruine to procure:

Arise therefore to giue mee aide,  
behold what I endure.

5 Thou Lord of hoasts, even Israels God,  
the Heathen to repreffe,  
Awake; and doe not pardon them  
who wickedly transgresse.

6 They at the euening doe returne,  
they such a noise burst out,  
As doth a dog, and they doe goe  
the citie round about.

7 Behold they belch out with their mouth,  
to make their spite appeare:  
And swounds most sharpe are in their lips,  
for who (say they) doth heare?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,  
the Heathen scorne in end:

9 His strength makes mee wait on the Lord,  
for God doth mee defend.

10 The God of mercie vnto mee  
my danger shall prevent:  
And with my wish vpon my foes,  
God shall my minde content.

11 Lord slay them not, lest ruines worst  
doe no remembrance yeeld:  
And doe disperse them by thy power,  
and curbe them, Lord our shield.

12 For siane that alwaies swayes their lips,  
and wing'd with breath thence flies;  
Let them be taken in their pride,  
for cursing, and for lyes.

13 Consume them, Lord, consume in wrath,  
that

that be no more they may:  
 And let them know, that Jacobs God  
 the earth o're all doth sway.

14 Let them at euening all returne,  
 and make a noise, burst out,  
 As doth a Dogge, and let them goe  
 the citie round about.

15 Let them goe wandring vp and downe,  
 for meat, and where to lodge:  
 And if they be not satish'd,  
 then let them grieue and grudge.

16 But I will sing thy power, and will  
 aloud thy mercy sound:  
 For thou my refuge wa'st, and guard,  
 when troubles did abound.

17 To thee, O God, that art my strength,  
 my song shall sacred be:  
 For God is my defence, a God  
 of mercy vnto mee.

*Psalme Lx.*

1 O God, thou hast rejected vs,  
 and scattered we remaine:  
 Thou hast most highly beene displeas'd,  
 O turne to vs againc.

2 Thou hast the earth to tremble made,  
 thou mad'st it broken bow;  
 Thereof the breaches doe thou heale,  
 for it is shaking now.

3 Thou shou'dst thy people things most han  
 which might make them to shrinke:

And of astonishment the wine  
thou hast made vs to drinke.

4 Thou hast a banner given to them,  
by whom thou art obey'd:  
That it, by reason of the truth,  
may clearely be display'd.

5 That thy belou'd delivered so,  
may be no longer thrall:  
Sue mee, O Lord, by thy tight hand,  
and heare mee when I call.

6 God in his holinesse hath said,  
my joy I will not hide:  
The vale of Succoth measur'd straight,  
I Sichem will divide.

7 Mine Gillead and Manasseh is,  
who stand of mee in awe:  
My heads strength Ephraim likewise is,  
and Juda giues my Law.

8 My washpot Moab is, my shooe  
o're Edom throwne shall bee:  
But Palestina be thou glad,  
and that because of mee.

9 Who by his meanes will mee conduct  
vnto the citie strong? And that goe,  
And that I may to Edom goe,  
who will mee lead along?

10 Wilt thou not (God) this vnderake,  
who off vs quite had it cast?  
And thou, O God, who with our hostes  
didst not goe in time past.

11 Giue vs thy helpe against our foes

from

from troubles that exceed:  
 For otherwise all helpe is vaine,  
 that can from man proceed.

12 Through God wee shall doe valiantly,  
 that glory vs may crowne:  
 For he it is, by his great power,  
 that shall our foes tread downe.

## Psalme Lxi.

Lord heare my cries, which fervent are,  
 (affliction kindling zeale:)  
 And to my prayer doe attend,  
 since I to thee appeale.

2 I from the end of all the earth  
 still vnto thee will crie,  
 When grieu'd in heart: then lead mee to  
 a rocke more high then I.

3 For thou hast beene a shelter safe,  
 where I my selfe retire:  
 A towre most strong against my foe,  
 to disappoint his ire.

4 And in thy house for evermore  
 I will remaine a guest:  
 Below the covert of thy wings  
 I onely hope for rest.

5 For thou, O God, vrito my vowes  
 hast bent a ready eare:  
 Thou hast given mee the heritage  
 of those thy name that feare.

6 Thou, by thy blessing of the King  
 the life shalt long prolong:  
 As ages large, his yeares enlarg'd,

he shall continue long.

7 He shall abide before the Lord,  
for ever him to serue:  
O, truth and mercie doe prepare,  
that they may him preserue.  
8 So shall my songs still sound thy praise,  
delivering what I know:  
I daily shall perfomme my vowes,  
discharging what I owe.

*Psalme Lxiij.*

MY soule it truely vpon God  
with reverence doth attend:  
And my salvation comes from him,  
on whom I doe depend.

2 He onely my salvation is,  
my rocke for strength oft prou'd:  
He is for mee a sure defence,  
I no way shal be mou'd.

3 How long will yee against a man  
imagine mischiefe all?  
You shall be slaine, like tottering forts,  
or like a bowing wall.

4 They seeke, from his excellency,  
that hee may be declin'd:  
They lyes doe loue, and blesse with words,  
but curse within their munde.

5 Wait thou my soule, and vpon God  
attendance onely giue:  
For all my hopes depend on him,  
by whom I onely liue.

6 He onely my salvation is,  
my rocke for strength oft prou'd:  
He is to mee a sure defence,  
I no way shall be mou'd.

7 For my salvation is in God,  
my glory stands in this:  
My refuge eke, and my strengths rocke,  
in God it onely is.

8 Still at all times doe trust in him,  
yee people, who him loue:  
And him before poure out your hearts,  
God doth our refuge proue.

9 The vulgar sort are vanity,  
the great men but a lie:  
In ballance laid, then vanity  
they farre more light wll trie.

10 Trust not oppression, nor grow vaine  
in robberies wicked Arts:  
And when that riches doe increase  
set not on them your hearts.

11 Even God himselfe hath spoken once,  
and this twice heard I haue:  
That vnto God power doth belong,  
who ruine can, and sauue.

12 And mercie likewise (Lord) is thine,  
whose stremes doe still run free:  
For all according to their workes  
are recompenc'd by thee.

## Psalme LXIII.

1 O God, thou art my God, and shalt  
be earely sought by mee:  
My soule doth thirst, my flesh doth long  
in drie parch'd lands for thee.

2 Thy mighty power, and glory there  
to see, as it hath beene:  
Even in thy sanctuary so  
as I thee earst haue seene.

3 Because thy loving kindnesse, Lord,  
then life is farre more worth:  
My lips shall alwaies be employ'd,  
to spread thy praises forth.

4 Thus I will blesse thee evermore,  
while life this corps commands:  
And as depending on thy name,  
shall lift entreating hands.

5 With marrow or with fatnes as,  
my soule well please'd shall bee:  
And then my mouth with joyfull lips  
shall give due praise to thee.

6 Contemplating vpon my bed,  
when thee I call to minde:  
And vpon thee doe meditate,  
whil'st night the world doth blinde.

7 Because that thou my helpe hast beene,  
who hearkned to my voice:  
Even in the shadow of thy wings  
I therefore wylle rejoice.

8 My soule with earnest armes stretch'd forth,

doth alwaies follow thee:  
 For thy right hand (a pillar strong)  
 hath still supported mee.

9 But therefore those that seeke my soule  
 of purpose to destroy,  
 They shall be swallow'd by the earth,  
 and shall mee not annoy.

10 They by the sword shall be cast downe,  
 who vexe mee by their power:  
 And shall for foxes proue a prey,  
 that they may them devoure.

11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,  
 and all by him that sweare  
 They glory shall: and mouthes be stop'd,  
 that lying not forbear.

### Psalme LXIII.

Hear thou, O God, whil'st I doe pray,  
 the voice that goes from mee:  
 And let my life, from feare of foes,  
 be safely kept by thee.

2 From secret counsels hide thou mee,  
 that wicked men devile:  
 Of them that worke iniquity,  
 from tumults that arise.

3 Who whetted haue their wounding tonges,  
 as sharpe as any swords:  
 And like an arrow from a bow,  
 discharge their bitter words.

4 That they may so in secret shoot  
 at him who just doth proue:

The

They suddenly doe shoot at him,  
and them no feare doth moue.

5 They by themselues encourag'd are  
in matters naught that bee:  
And commune how to hide their snares,  
they say, who shall them see?

6 They for iniquities enquire,  
a search they throughly end:  
The thoughts, & hearts of them are deepe,  
who mischefe doe intend.

7 But God he shall an arrow shoot,  
that it may them confound:  
And at an instant suddenly  
they shall receiue the wound.

8 So shall they make that their owne tongues,  
to strike themselues, shall stray:  
And all that see them, as amaz'd,  
shall quickly flie away.

9 All men shall feare, and to declare  
the worke of God be brought:  
For wisely they consider shall  
of that which he hath wrought.

10 The righteous shall rejoice in God,  
and in him onely trust:  
And seeing this, they glory shall,  
whose mindes are pure and just.

## Psalme Lxv.

O God, in Sion, thy choice place,  
praise waiting is for thee:  
And vnto thee the vow once made,

it shall performed bee.

2 O thou, whose grace when pray'd vnto,  
what sought for freely giues:  
All flesh shall vnto thee repaire,  
by whom it onely liues.

3 The num'rous presse of wicked deeds  
against mee doe prevaile:  
But all our sinnes thou wip'st away,  
whose mercies never faile.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse,  
and mak'st approach to thee:  
To keepe thy court, thy holy house,  
it makes vs happie be.

5 Thou fearfull things dost answere vs,  
who dost our safety giue:  
The confidence of all the earth,  
and theirs on seas who liue.

6 Of monstrous mountaines by his strength,  
who fixt the solid frame:  
Whil' it girded all about with power,  
as center of the same.

7 Who of the Seas doth still the noise,  
the noise of wanes that rage:  
And of the people, when they storne,  
the tumult doth asswage.

8 In parts who most remote remaine,  
they at thy tokenes quake:  
The Mornings and the Euenings walkes,  
thou to rejoice dost make.

9 Thou visit'st earth, and watrest it,  
thou with Gods flood still deepe

Dost make it rich: and corne for them  
thou still in store dost keepe.

10 Thou wated hast her furroyves all,  
abundance so to bring:

Thou mak'st her bosome soft with shovvres,  
dost blesse what thence doth spring.

11 Thou with thy goodnessse crown'st the yeare,  
thy paths drop fatnesse still:

They drop vpon the desarts grasse,  
this cheares each little hill.

12 The pastures all are cloath'd with flocks,  
the vallies corne doth hide:

They shout and sing aloud for joy,  
who thus doc blesſ'd abide.

### Pſalme Lxvi.

ALL lands whith loud and joyfull noise  
to God your courage raise:

2 Sing forth the honour of his name,  
giue glory to his praise.

3 Say vnto God, how terrible  
in all thy workes art thou!

By thy great power, thy foes to thee  
they shall be brought to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,  
and vnto thee shall sing:

Sing shall they to thy holy name,  
from whence their joy doth spring.

5 Come, and the workes that God hath wrought  
with admiration see:

In doing for the sonnes of men,  
most terrible is hee.

6 He turn'd the Sea into dry land,  
on foot they pass'd the flood:  
And there we did rejoice in him,  
who prov'd to vs so good.

7 He by his powver for ever raignes,  
and doth the nations see:  
Let not them who rebellious are  
exalted come to be.

8 Yee people all, then blesse our God,  
whom you so good haue found:  
The voice that doth proclaime his praise  
make it aloud to sound.

9 That of our soule effectually,  
the very life hath prov'd:  
And doth not suffer that our feete  
should any way be moov'd.

*The second part.*

10 For thou, O God, hast proved vs,  
and know'st what wee containe:  
Thou hast vs tri'd, and tri'd indeed  
as silver wee remaine.

11 Thou broughtest vs into the net,  
which with destruction joynes:  
Afflictions strictly wringing chaine  
thou layd'st vpon our loines.

12 Thou o're our heads mad'st men to ride,  
as abject in disgrace:  
But thou through fire and floods hast brought  
vs, to a wealthy place.

13 I'le to thy house burnt offerings bring,  
and will my voyces defray:

14 And what affliction promis'd had,  
prosperity shall pay.

15 Of fatlings sacrifices burnt  
I offer will to thee:  
Of rammes the incense, bullocks, goates,..  
shall offered be by mee.

16 All yee that truely doe feare God,  
come, and to heare prepare:  
And what he for my soule hath done.  
I purpose to declare.

17 I with my mouth did call on him,  
when as that I was griev'd:  
And with my tongue he was extol'd,  
by whom I was reliev'd.

18 If wickednesse doe sway my minde,  
the Lord will mee reject:

19 But verily God hath me heard,  
my prayers take effect..

20 O, Blest be thou, my God who didst  
my prayers not disdaine:  
Nor hast thou held thy mercies backe,  
which onely mee maintaine..

Psalme LXVII.

Let God be mercifull to vs,  
from his cefestiall shrine:  
And make the brightnesse of his face  
vpon vs still to shine.

2. That so thy way vpon the earth,  
may clearely be made knowne:  
And thy salvation every where.

130 Psalme Lxvij. Lxvij.

amongst all nations showne.

3 Let all the people joyne, O God,  
for celebrating thee:

Let all the people thee to praise  
with zeale transported be.

4 Let nations glad now sing for joy,  
for thou the people all  
Shall justly judge: and vpon earth  
the nations governe shall.

5 Let all the people joyne in one,  
for celebrating thee:

Let all the people thee to praise  
with zeale transported be.

6 Then shall the earth her increase yeeld,  
to them that it posseesse:  
And God that is our God, he vs  
abundantly shall blesse.

7 Our God shall blesse vs from aboue,  
our courage high to reare:

And all the borders of the earth  
shall reverence him with feare.

*Psalme Lxviii.*

1 Let God arise, and let his foes  
all scattered flie for feare:

Let them likewise before him flie,  
who hate to him doe beare.

2 Like vaprous smoake tost'd by the winde,  
let them be breath'd away:

Like waxe with fire, let at Gods sight  
the wicked so decay.

3 But let the righteous all be glad,  
rejoicing in Gods sight:

Let them rejoice exceedingly,  
with inward joy at height.

4 Sing vnto God, and praise his name,  
extoll him with your voice:

Who rides on heaven, by his great name,  
and him before rejoice.

5 A father of the fatherlesse,  
and of the widowes judge,  
Is God, in his most holy place,  
where he delights to lodge.

6 Of those that solitary were  
God families doth found:

He brings them out whom chaines doe binde,  
giues rebels barren ground.

7 When thou before thy people went'st,  
O God, to lead their host:

When thou didst through the desarts march,  
where danger threatned most:

8 The very heavens dissolv'd in drops,  
and all the earth did shake:

Yea, at Gods presence, Israels God,  
even Sinai's selfe did quake.

### *The second part.*

Thou did'st, O God, most liberally  
afford refreshing raine:

That thy distress'd inheritance  
might be reliev'd againe.

9 Thy Congregation all convein'd  
they did inhabite there:

And

And of thy goodnessse thou O God,  
did'st for the poore prepare.

11 The Lord himselfe, did giue the word:  
from his imperiall seat:

Of them who did the same divulge  
the company was great.

12 The kings of hoastes did flie, did flie,  
as whom a foe quite foiles:  
And she who parted not from home,  
in end did part the spoiles.

13 Though vee haue lien amongst the pots,  
yet shill yee be, and hold:

Like to a doue, with silver wings,  
and feathers bright like gold.

14 When in this land God scattered kings,  
like Salmons snow it shin'd:

15 Gods hill it is like Bashans hill,  
like it for height design'd.

16 Why doe yee leape high knottie hils?  
this is the onely hill,

In which the Lord doth loue to dwell;  
yea, here he will dwell still.

17 Gods chariois thousand thousands are,  
even hoastes of Angells throng:

As in Sinai his holy place,  
the Lord is them among.

*The third part.*

18 Captivity thou captiue led'st,  
and high ascended hast:

Had'st guifts for men, for rebels too,

to dwell with them at last.

19 Blest be the God, who dayly vs  
with benefits doth lode:  
Even he of our salvation deare  
who onely is the God.

20 Our God, salvations God he is,  
the soveraigne of all breath:

And vnto God the Lord belong  
the fatall wayes of death.

21 But God shill wound the head of them;  
his enemies that are;  
His hairy scalpe, that doth proceed  
to walke where sinne doth snare.

22 The Lord hath said, from Bashan forth  
I them to bring will daigne:  
I will from deepes of raging seas  
my people bring againe.

23 That thou of foes, when as they fall,  
may'st dip thy foot in blood:  
And of thy dogs the tongues likewise,  
whil'st licking it for food.

24 They haue, O God, thy going scene,  
where thou the ground do'st grace:  
Even where my God, and King doth goe,  
in his most holy place.

25 The singers first, the players next  
on instruments made way:  
And them amongst the Damosels,  
that did on Timbrels play.

*The fourth part.*

26 Where your assemblies sacred be  
to God due praise afford:  
Ye that from Jacobs fountaine flow,  
doe celebrate the Lord.

27 There with his ruler Benjamin,  
and Iuda's Lords are here:  
The princes eke of Zabulon  
and Naphtalim appeare.

28 Thy God commanded hath thy strength,  
that it continued be:  
And strengthen thou, O God, for vs  
what hath bee[n]e wrought by thee.

29 Because of thine owne sacred house,  
Ierusalem's chiefe grace,  
Kings shill to thee rare presents bring,  
in honour of the place.

30 Rebuke the speare-men, and great buls,  
with calues, that people moue;  
Till all with silver doe submit:  
disperse them warre that loue.

31 Then shall great Lords from Egypt come,  
in braue applauding bands:  
And Ethiopia shall with haste  
to God stretch forth her hands.

32 Sing kingdomes of the earth to God,  
that which you should afford:  
O, with a hearty gratefulnesse  
sing praises to the Lord.

33 To him which on the heavens of heavens,  
which

which were of old, doth ride:  
Loe, he his voice, a mighty voice  
sends out, on every side.

34 Then vnto God ascribe yee strength,  
from whom it onely buds,  
O're Israel his excellency,  
his strength is in the cloudes.  
35 Thou God out of thy holy place  
art terrible to see:  
Still Israels God giues strength and power,  
let him still blessed be.

*Psalme Lxix.*

S<sup>A</sup>ue mee, O God, and doe in time  
encroaching ils controule:  
For now the waters swelling high  
are entred on my soule.  
2 I sinke in mires, to stand no where  
my foot I can bestow:  
I am into deepe waters come,  
where floods doe mee o'reflow.

3 I am with crying weary growne,  
my throat is dri'd in end:  
Exhausted eyes enfeebled are,  
whil'st I my God attend.  
4 They are moe then my head hath haires,  
that causelesse hate me sore:  
My foes are mighty, and I must  
what I not tooke restore.

5 Thou know'st, O Lord, my foolishnesse  
which cannot covered be:

And

And of my sinnes, though numberlesse,  
not one is hid from thee.

6 Let them that wait vpon the Lord  
not blush because of mee:

Let them that seeke thee, for my sake  
not (Lord) confounded be.

7 Because I for thy sake haue borne,  
the burden of disgrace:

And with the hue that blushes die,  
shame covered hath my face.

8 I to my brethren am become  
a stranger now to be:

And even my very mothers sonnes  
an aliant make of mee.

9 For of thy house the ardent zeale  
hath eaten mee vp all:

And their rebukes that thee rebuk'd,  
they did vpon mee fall.

10 Whil'st I was mourning, and my soule  
with fasting was brought low:

They did mee scorne, as but a foole,  
who thus did weaknesse shew.

*The second part.*

11 I likewise sackcloth for a time  
my garment made to be:

And then they in derision straight  
a proverbe made of mee.

12 They that did sit in publike gates,  
did speake to doe mee wrong:

And I to every drunkard was  
the subject of his song.

13 But as for mee, I in due time,  
 O Lord, doe pray to thee:  
 In thy salvations truth, and of  
 thy mercies height heare mee.  
 14 Deliver mee out of the mire,  
 and mee from sinking keepe:  
 Deliver mee from foes, and from  
 the waters that are deepe.

15 Let mee not be by floods o'rewhelm'd,  
 nor swallowed quite remaine:  
 Let not the pit shut vp her mouth,  
 as it woulde mee restraine.  
 16 Heate, Lord, for good thy kindnesse is,  
 and turne againe to mee:  
 According to thy multitude  
 of tender mercies free.

17 And doe not from thy servant hide,  
 thy dearely loved face:  
 For I exremely troubled am,  
 heare mee with speed a pace.  
 18 Approach vnto my heavy soule,  
 and it from danger free:  
 Because of them that be my foes,  
 in time deliver mee.

19 My shame, dishonour, and reproach,  
 thou hast them knowne at height:  
 Mine adversaries farre advanc'd,  
 are alwaies in thy sight.  
 20 My heart is broken with rebukes,  
 and anguish fils my minde:  
 I pity did expect in vaine,  
 but could no comfort finde.

*The third part.*

21 They gaue mee likewise gall for meat,  
too bitter to digest:  
They gaue mee vineger to drinke,  
when drought inflam'd my brest.

22 Let even their table proue a snare,  
vnhappie in their hap:  
Let that which should their welfare be  
become to them a trap.

23 Let blindnesse, sealing vp their eyes,  
perpetuall darknesse breed:  
And make their loines, for lacke of strength,  
to tremble like a reed.

24 In thy displeasure them vpon  
thine indignation poure:  
And let the torrent of thy wrath  
them suddainly devoure.

25 Make all their castles desolate,  
where they so proud haue beene:  
And in the tents where they haue liv'd  
let none at all be seene.

26 For him they persecute, whom they  
by thee doe smitten see:  
And they by talke increase their griefe,  
who wounded were by thee.

27 Accumulate their sinnes on sinnes,  
till they for ever fall:  
And (Lord) vnto thy righteousnesse  
let them not come at all.

28 Out of the booke of them that live

to raze them (Lord) decree:  
 And where the righteous are ensol'd,  
 let them not written be.

*The fourth part.*

39 But I am poore, and sorrowfull,  
 as who afflicted lie:  
 Let thy salvation, O my God,  
 advance mee vp on high.

40 The name of God I with a song,  
 minde solemnly to praise:  
 And him to magnifie with thankes,  
 my soules chiefe powres will raise.

41 For this to God more pleasure yeelds,  
 then Oxe or Bullocke slaine:  
 Or any beast with hornes or hoofes,  
 whose blood doth Altars staine.

42 They who are humble this shall see,  
 which joy to them doth give:  
 And all your hearts, who seeke to God,  
 shall with contentment liue.

43 For to the poore the Lord giues care,  
 as whom he much doth prize:  
 And even them that are prisoners,  
 he no way doth despise.

44 Let both the heaven, and all the earth:  
 praise him, who reignes aboue:  
 The seas, and every kinde of thing,  
 that in the same doth moue.

45 For God will Juda's cities build,  
 and his deare Sion sauue:

Thas-

That there they may inhabiting  
it in possession haue.

36 His servants seed, as still belou'd,  
inherit shall the same:  
And there they shall surely dwell,  
who loue his holy name.

## Psalme Lxx.

O thou my God, make haste,  
that I may saved bee:  
And (Lord) doe now, as in times past,  
make haste in helping mee.

2 Let them ashamed give way,  
that seeke my soule in ire:  
Let them turne backe, confusions prey,  
that doe my hurt desire.

3 Let them be backward turn'd,  
a guerdon for their shame;  
Who with derision, when I mourn'd,  
striu'd words for scorne to frame:

4 Let them that seeke thee, proue  
in thee to gladnesse rais'd;  
Let them that thy salvation loue,  
say still, let God be prais'd.

5 But I am quite dismay'd,  
who poore and needie stay:  
Thou my deliverer art, and aide,  
O Lord, make no delay.

## Psalme. Lxxi.

1 N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
as onely to be sought:  
And let mee not in any sort  
be to confusion brought.  
2 Enlarge mee in thy righteousnesse,  
and cause mee scape from ill:  
Encline thine eare to hearken mee,  
and saue thy servant still.

3 Be thou my habitation strong,  
where I may still resort:  
My safety thou commanded, and  
thou art my rocke and fort.  
4 Lord, saue mee from the hands of them,  
that haue a wicked minde:  
And from the hands of the vnjust,  
to cruelty enclin'd.

5 For thou art all my hope, O Lord,  
on whom I doe depend:  
And since my youth I trust in thee,  
what ever I intend.  
6 Thou from the wombe did'st mee vphold,  
and thou art he, who mee  
Did from my mothers bowels take:  
and I will still praise thee.

7 I vnto many gazing eyes  
a wonder seeme to bee:  
But thou art alvvays, when I need,  
a refuge strong to mee.  
8 Let thou my mouth abundantly,

be filled with thy praise:  
And all the day continually  
thy glorie how to raise.

*The second part.*

9 Cast mee not off, when that old age  
hath made mee weake to bee:  
And when my strength begins to faile,  
doe not abandon mee.

10 My foes, when as they speake of mee,  
they proudly doe insult:  
And they that wait to take my soule,  
together doe consult.

11 The Lord (say they) hath left him quite,  
let vs him now pursue:  
And let vs apprehend him straight,  
for none will him rescue.

12 Depart not farre from mee, O God,  
whil'st I am thus afraid:  
O thou that onely art my God,  
make hafte to giue mee aide.

13 Let them be ruin'd and consum'd,  
Against my soule that arme:  
Let them be covered with disgrace,  
that seeke to doe mee harme.

14 But I will hope continually,  
so long as I doe liue:  
And will likewise yet more and more  
to thee due praises giue.

15 My mouth it shall thy righteousnesse,  
and thy salvation shew:

Of which the numbers are so great,  
that them I doe not know.

16 I of the Lord will in the strength  
advance, where I designe:  
And will thy righteousnesse record,  
even onely that of thine.

*The third part.*

17 O God, thou hast even from my youth  
with care instructed mee:  
And hitherto I haue declar'd  
the wonders wrought by thee.

18 Forsake mee not gray-headed now,  
whom age hath quite o'recome:  
Till to this age I shew thy strength,  
thy power to all to come.

19 Thy righteousness, O God, likewise  
is eminent to see;  
Who hast done many mighty things:  
and who is like to thee?

20 Thou who hast shew'd mee troubles sore,  
shalt quicken mee againe:  
And of the earth thou from the deepes  
shalt bring mee backe againe.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatnessse, Lord,  
who dost for mee provide:  
And comfort shalt to mee afford,  
about on every side.

22 I thee with psalterie will praise,  
thy truth, my Godalone:  
With the harpe to thee will sing,  
O Israels holie one.

23 My lips, they greatly shall rejoice,  
whil' st vnto thee I sing:  
And my poore soule, which thou redeem'st,  
whence all my joy doth spring.  
24 My tongue likewise thy righteousnesse  
all day long shall commend:  
For they confounded are, and sham'd,  
that doe my harme intend.

*Psalme Lxxij.*

○ God, afford vnto the King  
thy judgments for his guide:  
To the Kings Sonne thy righteousnesse,  
for ever to abide.  
2 He shall the people rightly judge,  
thy poore with judgment still:  
3 The mountaines shall bring people peace,  
by righteousnesse, each hill.  
4 The people of the poore to judge  
he shall most justly speake:  
He shall the needies children saue,  
in pieces Tyrants breake.  
5 They shall thee feare with reverence due,  
as long as to our sight,  
The Sunne and Moone by naturall turnes,  
from age to age giue light.  
6 He shall descend like pleasant raine  
vpon mowne graffe o're all:  
Or like soft pearles of quickning shouers  
on earth that nun'rous fall.  
7 The righteous they in all their dayes  
shall flourish at their ease:

And peace, so long as is a Moone,  
shall them with plenty please.

8 He shall command from sea to sea,  
his power so farre extends:

And from the river every way  
of earth vnto the ends.

9 They that amid' st vaste desarts dwell,  
before his face shall bow:  
His enemies shall kisse the dust,  
and homage humbly vow.

10 The Kings of Tarshish, and of Iles,  
by presents friendly proue:  
From Sheba, and from Seba Kings,  
by gifts shall court his loue.

11 Yea all the Kings shall him before  
fall downe with reverence low:  
And all the nations him to serue  
shall their obedience shew.

12 For he will saue the needie ones,  
when as that they doe criē:  
The poore, and him that hath no helpe,  
he will their wants supply.

13 He shall the poore, and needie spare,  
that him they yet may serue:  
And of all them that needie are,  
he shall the soules preserue.

14 From violence, and fraude, their soules  
shall be by him redeem'd:  
The blood of them before his eyes  
shall pretious be esteem'd.

15 And he shall liue, and gold to him

from Sheba shall be rais'd:  
Hee is continually prai'd for,  
and daily shall be prais'd.

16 A little come on tops of hills,  
to shake shall come to passe,  
Like Lebanon; the cities troupes  
shall bloutish like the grasse.  
17 His name for ever shall endure,  
and last whil'st Sunne we see:  
All nations him shal highly bleſſe,  
man bleſt in him shall bee.

18 Now bleſt for ever be the Lord,  
our God, even Israels God:  
Who onely doth true wonders worke,  
which are renown'd abroad.  
19 Bleſt ever be his glorious name,  
and let his glory fill  
The ſpatious earth, in every part:  
ſo be, ſo be it ſtill.

*The prayers of David the ſonne  
of Jesse, are ended.*

*Pſalme. Lxxiij.*

God truly good to Israel  
effectually doth proue:  
Even vnto ſuch whose hearts are cleake,  
and goodneſſe given to loue.  
2 But as for mee, my ſtaggering feet  
to ſtand could ſcarce prevaile:  
And little wanted, but my ſteps

did altogether faile.

3 For I them envi'd, who themselues  
to foolishnesse did giue:  
When I perceiu'd their prosperous course,  
who wickedly did liue.

4 For in their death there are no bands,  
nor rubbe doth crosse their way:  
And their full strength abiding firme  
doth in no sort decay.

5 From all the toiles of mortall men  
they seeme to liue secure:  
And with the rest of men below,  
no plague at all endure.

6 And therefore pride, to compasse them,  
they as a chaine doe beare:  
And violence, to cover them,  
they as a garment vveare.

7 Their eyes, for fatnesse bursting out,  
doe vigorously shine:  
The successse doth transcend their thoughts,  
what ever they designe.

8 They are corrupted, and in words  
they wickedly forth breake:  
In what oppression doth concerne,  
they loftily doe speake.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens,  
as daring them to charge:  
Their tongues doe walke through all the earth,  
with liberty at large:

10 The people therefore hither come,  
from all the parts about:

And from a cup that is most full  
the waters are vvrung out.

*The second part.*

11 And they do say, how doth God know?  
(though every thought he spie:)

And is there any knowledge left  
in him, that is most High?

12 Behold these are the wicked ones,  
that doe the Lord displease:

Who in the world, with wealth increas'd,  
doe calmly liue in ease.

13 And verily to cleanse my heart,  
in vaine I take delight;

And how with care to wash my hands  
in innocency white.

14 For all the day long I haue beeene  
exposed, plagu'd to bee:

And every morning some new croffe  
hath come, to chasten mee.

15 But if I say, I thus will speake,  
behold where this would tend:

The generation of thy sonnes  
I thereby would offend.

16 And when I thought to vnderstand  
from whence all this did spring:

It was a mysterie to mee,  
and a too painefull thing.

17 Till in Gods Sanctuary plac'd,  
his pleasure to attend;

Then did I fully vnderstand,

how those men came to end..

18 Thou surely did'st them dangerously  
on slippery places set:  
And in destruction throw'st them downe.  
their just reward to get.

19 How are they suddenly become  
sad desolations prey?

They in a moment leaue to bee,  
and melt with feare awaie.

20 As of a dreame, one when he wakes,  
the memory doth bound:  
So thou, when thou awak'st, O Lord,  
their image shalt confound.

*The thbird part.*

21 Thus in my minde extreamly mou'd,  
I could not be appeal'd:  
And I was prick'd within my reines,  
exceedingly displeas'd.

22 So foolish then I found my selfe,  
and ignorant at least:  
I was, when as before thee brought,  
no better then a beast.

23 Yet not the leſſe of this, I am  
continually with thee:  
And thou in loue by my right hand,  
haſt alwaies holden mee.

24 Thou by thy counſell ſhalt mee guide,  
that none may mee deceiue:  
And in thy glory afterwards  
for ever mee receive.

150 Psalme Lxxij. Lxxij.

25 Saue thee, whom haue I in the heaven,  
that can my vowes invite?  
And there is none, saue thou, on earth,  
in whom I take delight.

26 My flesh and heart begin to faile,  
all earthly hope quite past:  
But of my heart God is the strength,  
and portion still to last.

27 For loe, they that from thee are farre,  
shall ruin'd come to bee:  
And thou them vholly hast destroy'd,  
that whoring goe from thee.

28 But as for mee, I hold it good,  
that I neare God repaire:  
I trust in thee (Lord God,) that I  
may all thy workes declare.

*Psalme LXXIIII.*

1 Why, our God, for evermore  
haſt thou rejeſted vs?  
Why ſmoaks thy wrath againſt the ſheepe  
of thine owne paſture thus?

2 Remember them thou purcaſ'd earſt;  
that thou redeem'd of late,  
The rod of thine inheritance,  
mount ſion, once thy ſeat.

3 To deſolations infinite  
lift vp thy feet now ſoone:  
Even in thy Sanctuary all  
that wicked foes haue done.

4 Thy foes amidſt thy Synagogues  
do roare before thy face:

And there for signes their ensignes fixe,  
as in a conquer'd place,

5 Each one of them acquir'd renowne,  
as he his strength employ'd:  
And daintily indented wood,  
with axes first destroy'd.

6 But now the curious carved workes  
which did Arts beauty shewy,  
By axes and by hammers crush'd,  
most rudely they o'rethow.

7 Thy Sanctuary they haue fir'd,  
they it defil'd confound:  
And cast the dwelling of thy name  
downe headlong to the ground.

8 They said in heart, let vs destroy  
together all their bands:  
They all the Synagogues of God  
haue burnt vp in the land.

*The second part.*

9 Wee see not signes, there is no more  
a prophet vs amongs  
And there is not so much as one,  
that can discerne how long.

10 O God, how long shal l th' enemy  
afflict vs thus with shame?  
And shall our adversary still  
blaspheme thy sacred name?

11 Why dost thou thus with-draw thy hand,  
even thy right hand restraine?  
Out of thy bosome, for our good,

draw backe the same againe:  
**12** For God he is my King of old,  
 I reverence must his will:

Who in the mid'st of earth remaines,  
 salvation working still.

**13** Thou by thy strength didst part the sea  
 another course to keepe:

Thou broken hast the Dragons heads  
 amid'st the roaring deepe.

**14** The Leviathan's head by thee  
 in peeces broken fell:

Thou gav'ſt the people him for meat ,  
 that did in desarts dwell.

**15** Thou didſt divide the flowing springs,  
 and torrents that abound:

Thou dryd'ſt the mighty rivers vp,  
 even to the very ground.

**16** The cheerefull day belongs to thee,  
 to thee the gloomy night:

Thou with the comfortable Sunne  
 prepared hast the light.

*The third part.*

**17** Thou all the borders of the earth  
 hast establish'd in due formes:

Thou mad'ſt the summer smile with flowers,  
 the winter frown with stormes.

**18** Remember that the enemy  
 reproach'd, O Lord, with shame:

And that the foolish people all  
 blasphemed haue thy name.

19 O of thy turtle Doue the soule  
let not the wicked haue:  
The congregation of the poore,  
doe not for ever leaue.  
20 Haue to thy covenant respect:  
for of the earth, O Lord,  
The places darke for cruelty  
are all with lodgings stor'd.

21 O let not them that are opprest,  
returne with thee from shame:  
But let the poore and needy ones  
still praise thy sacred name.  
22 Arise, O God, plead thine owne cause,  
that it may cleared be:  
Remember how the foolish man  
each day reproacheth thee.

23 Forget not of thy foes the voyce:  
the tumult of them still,  
That rise 'gainst thee continually  
encreaseth to doe ill.

*Psalme Lxxv.*

TO thee, O God, wee doe giue thanks,  
wee doe give thankes to thee:  
For that thy wonderous workes declare,  
thy name most neare to be.  
2 When I the congregation shall  
receiue, mee to attende  
Then will I equitably judge,  
and haue no partiall end.

3 The earth and all that dwell therin,

dissolved doe remaine:  
 Yet I beare vp her pillars all,  
 and stablish them againe.

4 I said to him that was a foole,  
 deale foolishly no more:  
 And to the wicked, lift not vp  
 your horne, as of before.

5 Lift not aloft against the Lord  
 your horne of power with pride:  
 Nor stubbornely speake with stiffe neckes,  
 which he can not abide.

6 For loe preferment, so design'd,  
 though puffing vp some hearts,  
 It neither comes from East, nor West,  
 nor from the desart parts.

7 But God himselfe is onely judge,  
 who all mens parts doth spie:  
 And he can quickly presse one downe,  
 and raise another high.

8 The hand of God doth hold a cup,  
 the wine thereof is red:  
 It full of mixture forth he poures,  
 by indignation led.

9 And wicked men shall drinke the dregs,  
 which they in wrath shall wryng:  
 But I of Iacobs God the praise  
 shall still proclaimme, and sing.

10 Of wicked men the haughty hornes  
 shall quite be crush'd by mee:  
 But hornes of them that righteous are,  
 they shall exalted be.

## Psalme Lxxvi.

1 In Iudah God he is well knowne,  
his name in Israel great:  
2 At Salem he hath plac'd his tent,  
and Sion is his seat.  
3 There did he breake the glistring shaftes,  
that from strong bowes did sound:  
The target, sword, and battell all  
he feircely did confound..

4 Thou art more glorious to behold,  
excelling every way:  
Then are the mountaines most renown'd,  
and eminent for prey.  
5 The most couragious all are spoil'd,  
sleepe hath surpris'd their bands:  
The men of strength smuz'dly dull,  
they haue not found their hands.  
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,  
while they against thee striu'd:  
Both horse and chariots, charm'd by sleepe,  
were all of sense depriv'd.  
7 Thus thou, even thou, art to be fear'd,  
by all that know thy might:  
And when thine anger kindled is,  
who can abide thy sight?

8 Thou did'st cause judgment to be heard,  
from heaven in every state:  
The earth (as wondring) silent stood,  
and stupified with feare.  
9 When God to judgment did arise,

exactely

exactly to obserue:

Of all the earth those that were meeke,  
that he might them preserue.

10 The wrath of man all to thy praise,  
it shall most surely turne:

And thou the remnant shalt restraine,  
that it no further burne.

11 Vow yee, and pay the Lord your God:  
all that about him be,

To him that is most terrible  
to bring your gifts, agree.

12 The spirits of Princes he cuts off,  
when he would haue them gone:

And to the Kings of all the earth  
he proues a dreadfull one.

### Psalme Lxxvii.

1 With my voice did cry to God,  
which griefe aloft did beare:  
Even with my voice vnto the Lord,  
and he did lend his eare.

2 I when my day of trouble comes  
vnto the Lord did cry:  
My sore by night did restlesse runne,  
my soule did comfort flie.

3 Then I remembred on my God,  
and troubled did remaine:  
My spirit within mee was o'rewhelm'd,  
and griefe made mee complaine.

4 Thou alwaies waking keep'st mine eies,  
when nature rest doth craue.

I am so strangely vext withinne,  
no power to speake I haue.

5 The times from all antiquity  
I weigh, with them that bee:  
And all the ages that are past  
presented are to mee.

6 I call'd by night my song to minde,  
and talked with my heart:  
My sprite did diligently search  
what knowledge could impart.

7 And will the Lord still cast vs off,  
to be esteem'd no more?  
And will he not continue yet  
to loue, as of before?

8 And is his mercy so cleane gone,  
no hope to be releev'd?  
And is his word the ground of truth,  
no more to be beleev'd?

9 And hath the mighty God forgot  
how to extend his grace?  
And hath he, barring mercy quite,  
with frownes eclips'd his face?  
10 And this (I said) my weaknesse is,  
who haue no strength to stand:  
But I remember the most High,  
the yeares of his right hand.

*The second part.*

11 I of the Lord remember will  
the workes so often told:  
I certaintly remember will

thy

thy wonders wrought of old.

12 I likewise (Lord) will meditate,  
on every worke of thine:  
And of thy deedes I will discourse,  
whose glory bright doth shine.

13 Thy way, O God, it is within  
thy Sanctuary knowene:  
And (O) what God is like our God,  
for greatness to be knowne?

14 Thou art the wonder-working God,  
with none to be compar'd:  
Among the people many times  
thou hast thy strength declar'd.

15 Thou of thy people, by thine arme,  
hast the redeemer proov'd:  
Of Iacob, and of Iosephs sonnes,  
who were by thee belov'd.

16 The waters they (O God) saw thee,  
the waters they saw thee:  
They were affraid, the troubled deepes  
astonish'd came to be.

17 The bursted clouds pour'd water out,  
the skies sent out a sound;  
Thine arrowes likewise went abroad,  
all did about rebound.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the heaven  
a mighty noise did make:  
By lightnings lightned was the world,  
and trembling earth did shake.

19 Thy way is made amid'st thesea,  
thy path in waters deepe:

And yet thy footsteps are not knowne,  
not course that thou dost keepe.

20 Thou didst thy people safely lead,  
like to a flocke at large,  
By Moses, and by Aarons hand,  
who had of them the charge.

## Psalme Lxxviiiij.

Glue eare (my people) to my lawe  
that you may learned grow:  
And bend you eares vnto the words  
that from my mouth doe flow.  
2 I will my mouth now open in  
a parable of wort:  
And I darke sayings vtter will,  
which times of old gaue forth.

3 Even things that we haue oft times heard,  
and evidently knowne:

Which from our ancestours to vs  
haue beene exactly showne.

4 Wee from their race, and times to come,  
will no way haue them hid:

But will expresse Gods praise, and power,  
and what great workes he did.

5 His league he did in Iacob eastr,  
his lawe in Israel place:

Which he our fathers wyl'd to tell,  
to their succeding race.

6 That the vnborne might know the same,  
and it to theirs impart:

From fathers still to children told,  
to fixe it in each heart.

7 That

7 That they might place their hope in God,  
and not his worke forget:  
But his commandements to keepe  
their whole affections set.

8 That they their fathers prov'd not like,  
rebellious stubborne race,  
That set not right their heart: who God  
not firmly did imbrace.

9 All Ephraims off-spring though in armes,  
and shooting with the bow;  
They from the battell turn'd their backs,  
and durst not stroakes bestow.

10 They did not keepe Gods covenant,  
but did from him withdraw:  
And wickedly refus'd to walke,  
according to his law.

*The second part.*

11 And they had all his glorious workes  
quite from their mindes remoov'd:  
And all those wondrous workes of his  
which they had scene, and prov'd.

12 He in their fathers sight of old,  
did many wondrous things:  
In Egypts land, and Zoans field,  
which glory to him brings.

13 He did divide the very sea,  
for passage to his band:  
The stablish'd vvaues, transparant towres,  
as in a heape, did stand.

14 All day he led them by a cloud,  
their course directing right:

And all the night, when it was darke,  
by fire he gaue them light.

15 He in the desarts clauē the rockes,  
which did asunder shrinke:

And gaue them thence, as from great deepes,  
abundantly to drinke.

16 He likewise from the rocke brought stremes,  
even great when first begunne:

And waters pour'd in plenty downe,  
which did like rivers runne.

17 And yet they sinn'd against him more,  
his pleasure to withstand:

Even by provoking the most High,  
amid'st the desart land.

18 And they did tempt the mighty God,  
with mindes that did displease:

By seeking curiously for food,  
their appetite to please.

19 Yea they did speake against their God,  
whom they so good had found:

Can God a table furnish here,  
amid'st this barren ground?

20 Loe, wounding rockes gaue cristall blood,  
which straight a torrent roar'd:

But can he giue his people bread?  
and can he fletch afford?

### *The third part.*

21 The Lord this heard, and angry was,  
which rais'd 'gainst Iacob fire:

And Israel, as it deserv'd,

was.

was visited in ire.  
**22** Because through infidelity,  
 they not the Lord believ'd:  
**Nor** did they his salvation trust,  
 but murmuring alwaies griev'd.

**23** Though he commanded had the clouds,  
 which waited at his will:  
**And** opened had the gates of heaven,  
 to poure forth plenty still.  
**24** And had rain'd Manna vpon them,  
 by hunger quickly knowne:  
**Whil'st** they a harvest had from heaven,  
 straight ripe, when it was sowne.

**25** The food, that was for Angels fit,  
 he did give them to eate:  
**And** for their voyage furnish'd them,  
 abundantly with meat.

**26** The Easterne windes alongst the heavens  
 enforc'd, did them obserue:  
**And** by his power, he did constraine  
 the Southerne winde to serue.

**27** On them he rain'd a shower of flesh,  
 like dust vpon the ground:  
**And** winged fowles, as thicke as sandes,  
 which se as doe bed, and bound.  
**28** He made it fall amid'st their campe,  
 not to be sought without:  
**The** very tents where they did lodge  
 it compast round about.

**29** So did they plentifully eate,  
 and satish'd did leaue:

For all that was their owne desire,  
to them he freely gaue.

30 From their exorbitant desires  
yet were they not estrang'd:  
But whil'st the meat was in their mouth,  
whose taste so quickly chang'd:

*The fourth part.*

31 The wrath of God vpon them came,  
and kill'd the fittest ones:

And Israels chosen men smote downe,  
gaue forth their dying groanes.

32 Yet for all this, they finning still,  
their God so good did grieue:

For all the wonders that he wrought  
could not make them beleue.

33 And for this cause, in vanity  
he did consume their dayes:

And did with trouble waste their yeares,  
that wandered from his wyes.

34 But even as hee was killing them,  
they sought him and return'd:

And early after God enquir'd,  
while as his wrath thus burn'd.

35 And they remembred then, that God  
was wont their rocke to bee:

And their redeemer the high God,  
that onely them could free.

36 Yet for all this, with flattering lips,  
they to deceiue him striu'd:

And with their tonges perfidiously,  
they lyes to him contriu'd.

37 For

37 For still their heart to follow him,  
    was not sincerely set:

Not constant to his covenant,  
    they did the same forget.

38 But (mercifull) he them forgaue,  
    and did not them destroy:

Yea, oft turn'd he his wrath away,  
    not wholly to annoy.

39 For he remembred them but flesh,  
    by nature fraile, and vaine:

Like to a wnde that blowes away,  
    and never comes againe.

40 How oft amid'st the wildernesse  
    was he by them provok'd?

And in the desarts did him grieue,  
    whom they should haue invok'd?

*The fifth part.*

41 Yea, many times they turned backe,  
    and God did fondly tempt:

And Israels most holy one  
    to limit did attemp.

42 They were vnmindfull of his hand,  
    so eminently knowne:

When from their foe he them redeem'd,  
    when fear'd to be o'rethrowne.

43 And how that he in Egypt earst  
    wrought memorable signes:

And wonders great in Zoans field,  
    whose fame no time confines.

44 Whil'st he the rivers, earst so cleare,  
    to horrid blood did change:

That all abhor'd to drinke their floods,  
portentuously strange.

45 He them among strange sorts of flies,  
them to devoure, did send:

And crawling swarmes of loathsome frogs,  
which brought them to their end.

46 To caterpillars, vermine vile,  
he did their increase giue:  
Their labour to the locust too,  
by which they hop'd to liue.

47 He by the hailestones in his wrath,  
did all their vines destroy:  
The Sicamors were spoil'd by frost,  
which all things did annoy.

48 He to the haile most horrible,  
their cattell gaue away:  
And to destroying thunder-bolts,  
he gaue their flockes a prey.

49 His wrath and indignations height,  
he did vpon them cast:  
By sending Angels that were ill  
amongst them, at the last.

50 He for his anger pav'd a path,  
to ply this fatall strife:  
He did not spare their troubled soules,  
but gaue the plague their life.

*The sixth part.*

51 He smote all Egypts eldest brood,  
when least they thought the same:  
Even of their strength the very chiefe,

amid'st the tents of Ham.  
 But his owne people made, like sheepe,  
     goe forth on every side:  
 And them amid'st the wilderneſſe,  
     he (like a flocke) did guide.

53 He them ſecurely did conduct,  
     whom nothing did affright:  
 But roaring ſeas o'rewhelm'd their foes,  
     a mirrour of his might.  
 54 His Sanctuaries borders neare  
     he brought them to remaine:  
 Even to the mountaine moft eſteem'd,  
     which his right hand did gaine.

55 He did caſt forth the heathnijh troupes,  
     before their face deſtroy'd:  
 And did by lot diuid the land,  
     which Iſraels tribes enjy'd.  
 56 Yet diid they tempe, and highly moue  
     the mighty God to ire:  
 And to his ſacred covenants  
     preferr'd their fond deſire.

57 But they turn'd backe, and falſely delt,  
     as diid their Sires of old:  
 Like to a bow that doth deceiue,  
     and no true ayme can hold.  
 58 For they by their high places oft  
     diid him to anger moue:  
 And by their graven images  
     diid make him jealous proue.

59 Now when the Lord diid heare of this,  
     he was extreamely mou'd:

And Israel greatly did abhorre,  
that him so oft had prou'd.

60 So that of Shiloh he forsooke  
the Tabernacle then:

The tent which he establish'd had,  
to lodge himselfe with men.

*. The seaventh part.*

61 And did deliver vp his strength,  
in bondage to abide:  
His glory to the hand of foes  
a prey to prospering pride.

62 He gaue his people to the sword,  
whom he had earst relieu'd:  
And with his owne inheritance  
he was extreamely gieu'd.

63 Their young men by the raging fire  
were to confusion brought:  
Their dainty virgins vilified,  
were not for marriage sought.

64 Their Priests though dignified so much,  
they by the sword did fall:  
Their widowes, stupified with griefe,  
did not bemoane at all.

65 Then wak'd the Lord as out of sleepe,  
whil'st anger did decline:  
Or like a strong man, who doth shoute,  
by reason of his wine.

66 And of his foes the hinder parts  
he smote, till they gat place;  
And upon them perpetually  
he did impose disgrace.

67 Moreover he the Tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse:  
And even of Ephraim, though thought strong,  
the tribe he would not chuse.

68 But he of Juda chose the tribe  
to be the rest aboue;  
And Sions mount, that sacred place,  
which he did dearely loue.

69 Like stately mounted palaces,  
to grace and to command:  
He did his sanctuary build,  
like earth, still firme to stand.

70 He did his servant David chuse,  
that he might him renowne:  
From foldes of flockes, where keeping sheepe,  
he call'd him to a crowne.

71 From feeding ewes with young ones green,  
he made him Jacob feed:  
And Israel his inheritance,  
his people, and their seed.

72 So them he did sincerely feed,  
with an ingenuous heart:  
And did direct them by his hand,  
a master of his Art.

## Psalme Lxxix.

**T**He heathen thy inheritance,  
O God, haue quite dismai'd  
Thy house defil'd, they all on heapes  
Jerusalem haue laid.

2 Thy servants bodies vilified,  
to fowles for food they yeeld:

And of thy Saints the pretious flesh  
to beasts in every field.

3 They round about Jerusalem,  
their blood like water shed:

And there was none to burie them,  
all kinde of pittie fled.

4 The neighbouring states vpbraiding vs,  
disdainefully doe floute.

Wee are a Butt for bitter scorne,  
to all that are about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou thus rage,  
for ever not to turne?

And shall this jealousie of thine  
like to a fire still burne?

6 Vpon the heathens poure thy wrath,  
who know not thee at all:

7 And on those kingdomeſ, farre from faith,  
that on thy name not call.

For they thy Jacob to devoure  
haue spar'd in no degree:

But made the place, where he did dwell  
all desolate to be.

Remember not against vs that  
which formerly we wrought:

Let mercies vs with speed preuent,  
for we most lowe are brought.

Salvations God, to helpe vs haste,  
for thy names glory: make

vs free, and wash our finnes awaie,  
because of thy names sake.

o Why aske the heathens for their God?

let him with them be knowne:  
By venging of thy servants blood,  
that were by them o'rethrowne.

11 The captiues sighing let it come  
before thee, grace to plie:  
And sauе them by thy mighty power,  
that are design'd to die.

12 Lord, to our neighbours for their parr,  
let seaven-fold rendred be;  
That vile reproach by which, O Lord,  
they haue reproached thee.

13 So we thy people, and thy flocke,  
with thankes shall blesse thy name:  
From age to age continually,  
we shall thy praise proclaim.

## Psalme Lxxx.

**H**ear Israels sheepeheard, like a flocke,  
that dost thy Joseph owe:  
Thou that 'twixt Cherubins dost dwell,  
thy lightning brightnesse shew.

2 Before Manasses, Ephraim,  
and Benjamin, (O Lord)  
Stirre vp thy strength, and vnto vs  
thy savinge health afford.

3 Turne vs (O mighty God) againe,  
as oft times we haue crau'd:  
Cause thou thy face with favout shiue,  
and so we shall be sau'd.

4 O Lord of hoasts, how long wilt thou,  
whilſt we thy name invoke,

Again

Against thy peoples prayers, thus  
in indignation smooke?

Thou feed'st them with the bread of teares,  
so that in griefe they sink:  
And thou dost giue them store of teares,  
abundantly to drinke.

Thou haft made vs a ground for strife,  
to every neighbouring state:  
Amongst themselues our foes doe laugh,  
such successe hath their hate.

Turne vs, (O God of hoists) againe,  
as oft-times we haue crau'd:  
Cause thou thy face with favour shine,  
and so we shall be sau'd.  
A vine from Egypts fertile bounds  
translated was by thee:  
Thou did'st expell the heathnish bands,  
that it might planted be.

Thou did'st designe a roume for it,  
prepared by thy hand:  
And mad'st it take so deepe a root,  
that it did fill the land.

The mountaines darkned with her shade,  
seem'd masked to remaine:  
Like stately Cedars, all her boughes  
were stretch'd amongst the plaine.

Vnto the borders of the sea,  
shee made her boughes extend:  
And to the river, it to grace  
shee did her branches send.

Why did'st thou breake her hedges downe,

to be expos'd a prey?  
 So that each passenger makes bold  
 to plucke some part away?

13 The foaming boare come from the wood,  
 to waste it hath had power:

And savage beasts that range the fields,  
 it boldly doe devoure.

14 Returne, O Lord, we thee beseech,  
 and to thine owne incline:

Looke downe from heaven, and doe behold,  
 and visit this thy vine.

15 And the vine-yard, which planted was  
 with care by thy right hand:

And even the branch, which for thy selfe  
 thou did'st make strong to stand.

16 It wholly is with fire destroy'd,  
 and is cut downe with spite:

When by thy count' nance once rebuk'd,  
 they straight doe perish quite.

17 Lord, let thy hand be on the man,  
 that is of thy right hand:

And on mans Sonne, whom thou hast made  
 strong for thy selfe to stand.

18 So will we not goe backe from thee,  
 but still thy helpe will claime:

Revieue thou vs, and then, O Lord,  
 we will invoke thy name.

19 Turne vs, Lord God of hoasts, againe,  
 as oft-times we haue crav'd:

Cause thou thy face with favour shine,  
 and so wee shall be sav'd.

## Psalme Lxxxii.

Sing forth aloud vnto the God  
from whom our strength we take:  
And vnto Jacobs mighty God:  
a noise most joyfull make.

2 Take vp a psalme, the timbrell bring,  
all musickes straines to proue:  
The pleasant harpe, with psalterie,  
and all that mirth may moue.

3 The trumpet straight in the new moone  
blow vp without delay:  
In the new moone, the time it is  
design'd our festivall day.

4 For this it was for Israel  
a statute standing still:  
And is of Jacobs God a law,  
to manifest his will.

5 This record he in Joseph plac'd,  
in passing Pharaohs land:  
Whereas the language that I heard  
I could not vnderstand.

6 I from the burden, which him bow'd,  
his shoulders did discharge:  
And from the pots, and servile workes,  
I did his hands enlarge.

7 Thou cal'dst in trouble, I thee freed,  
and was to answere mov'd,  
Even in my thunders secret place:  
and Meribah thee prov'd.

8 O thou my people, heare my voice,

I will protest to thee,  
O Israel, if thou wilt daigne  
to hearken vnto mee:

9 No strange God shall within thy bounds  
be suffered any more:

Nor shalt thou bow to strangers God,  
nor them at all adore.

10 I am the Lord of hoasts, thy God,  
that thee from Egypt led:

Enlarge thy mouth, and it by mee  
with plenty shall be fed.

11 But yet my people by my voice  
would not instructed be:

And Israel, distracted still,  
would not repose on mee.

12 So I did give them to the lust  
of their owne hearts a prey:

And they in their owne counsels walk'd,  
where wickednesse did sway.

13 O that my people, as they ought,  
had hearkned to my will:

And that all Israel in my waies  
had walk'd sincerely still.

14 I should haue soone enabled them,  
their enemies to command:

And I against their aduersaries,  
had turn'd my heavy hand.

15 They who doe hate the Lord, to him  
should haue submitted sure:

But yet their time eternally  
for ever should endure.

16 He with the finest of the wheate  
had fed them, as his flocke:  
And I should thee haue satisfied  
with hony of the rocke.

## Psalme LXXXII.

1 GOD stands in state amid'st the strong,  
whom wee doe mighty call:  
And sentence giues amongst the Gods,  
as soveraigne judge of all.  
2 How long will yee vnjustly judge,  
and where yee please to spare?  
The persons partially accept  
of them that wicked are?

3 Defend the poore, and fotherlesse,  
that they may not be grisy'd:  
Doe justice to vext needie ones,  
that they may be reliev'd.  
4 Them that are poore and indigent  
deliver, when distrest:  
Sauē them from hands of wicked men,  
By whom they are opprest.

5 They doe not know, nor will conceiue,  
but walke in darknesse free:  
All the foundations of the earth  
quite out of course they be.  
6 I said indeed that yee are Gods,  
and eminent below:  
You all are sonnes of the most High,  
to whom men reverence owe.

7 But surely like the vulgar sort,

you are ordain'd to die:  
And like to other princes past,  
you low in dust must lie.

8 Arise, O God, and judge the earth,  
thy power o're all make knowne:  
For thou at last inherit shalt  
all nations as thine owne.

*Psalme Lxxxij.*

Keepe thou not silent, O our God,  
nor hold thy peace no more:  
And be not still, O mighty God,  
as thou hast beene before.

2 For loe, thy foes all murmuring now,  
a mutiny haue made:  
And against thee, they that thee hate  
haue lifted vp the head.

3 They craftie counsels haue contriv'd,  
thy people to annoy:  
And haue even thy most hidden ones  
consulted to destroy.

4 Our nation to extinguish quite,  
they cruelly decree:  
That Israel, from records raz'd,  
may not remembred be.

5 For they together haue conspir'd  
a like dispos'd in minde:  
And even against thee made a league,  
by covenant combin'd.

6 The Edomites, and Ishmalites,  
to campe together went:  
The Moabites and Hagars brood,

for doing mischiefe bent.

7 There Geball, Ammon, Amalek,  
the Philistines, and Tyre;  
8 And Ashur, vwith the sonnes of Lot  
doe in a league conspire.  
9 Make them proue like the Midianites,  
as Sisera was slaine:  
And like to Jabin's scattered troupes,  
that Kishons stremes did staine.  
10 Whom neare to Endor suddainly  
thou wholly did'st confound:  
Their carcases dispers'd, like dung,  
for fatning of the ground.  
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb, Lord,  
destroy their nobles all:  
Like Zeba, and like Salmunna,  
make all their Princes fall.  
12 Who impudently thus durst say,  
presuming of their might,  
Let vs posseſſe Gods houses all,  
as due to vs of right.  
13 Make them like stubble toss'd by windes,  
like wheeles that alwaies turne:  
14 As fire the forrests doth consume,  
as flames make mountaines burne.  
15 So with thy tempest them pursue,  
and with thy storme them fright:  
16 Their faces fill with shame, that they  
may ſeeke thy name aright.  
17 Let them confounded be, and proue  
from trouble never free:

178 Psalme Lxxxij. Lxxxij. j.

Yea let them all be put to shame,  
and wholly ruin'd be.

18 That men may know, that thou whose name  
alone, when it they call,  
Iehovah is, throughout the earth,  
art the most High o're all.

Psalme Lxxxijij.

How louely, and how beautifull  
thy Tabernacles be?

O thou, that art the Lord of hostes,  
and still most deare to mee?

2 My soule doth long, yea it doth fainte,  
at the Lords courts to be:  
My heart and flesh they doe cry out,  
the living God to see.

3 The sparrow hath procur'd a house,  
the swallow gets a nest,  
Where (Lord) she may her yong ones lay,  
and at thine altars rest.

4 O blest are they, who happy are  
within thine house to dwell:  
They still will there be praising thee,  
who onely dost excell.

5 Blest is the man, whose strength thou art,  
for nothing him dismayes:  
Who wholly hath dispos'd his heart  
to walke within thy wayes.

6 While as they through the vallies passe,  
of Baes, griev'd with paine;  
He there shall make a fountaine flow,

and fill the pooles with raine.

7 They still doe goe from strength to strength,  
and many ~~ways~~ doe trace:

Each one of them comes God before,  
in Sions sacred place.

8 O thou that art Lord God of hostes,  
my prayers daigne to heare:

Thou that of Jacob art the God,  
encline to mee thine care.

9 Behold, O God, that art our sheld,  
and fountaine of all grace:

Of him whom thou anointed hast  
doe looke vpon the face.

10 For (Lord) one day within thy courts  
more pleasure giues to mee;

Then can a thousand any where,  
whil'st I the same not see.

11 I rather in the house of God,  
to keepe the doore wwould liue:

Then haue in tents of wicked men,  
what greatest states can giue.

12 The Lord he is a Sunne and sheld,  
he glory giues and grace:

He will from them no good thing hold  
who righteousnesse imbrace.

13 O thou that art the Lord of hostes,  
I must say, happy he;

Who never moov'd by worldly meanes,  
doth onely trust in thee.

## Psalme Lxxxv.

**T**Hou (Lord) in favour of thy land,  
haſt many wonders wrought:  
And Jacob from captivity  
thou backe againe haſt brought.

**2** Thou of thy people all the faults  
in mercy didſt forgiue:  
And thou haſt covered all their finnes,  
that they by grace might liue.

**3** Thou now haſt taken quite away  
thy wrath, of late that burn'd:  
Thou from the fiercenesſe of thine ire  
thy ſelue againe haſt turn'd.

**4** Turne vs, O God, that art the God,  
who onely doſt vs ſaue:  
And cause thine anger toward vs  
that it an end may haue.

**5** And wilt thou then diſpleaſ'd with vs,  
thine anger never end?

**6** And wilt thou ſtill from race to race  
thine anger thus extend?

**6** And wilt thou not againe reviue  
vs, from all danger free:

That thine owne people, happy made,  
may all rejoyce in thee?

**7** Let thy great mercies vnto vs,  
O thou our God, be showne:

And thy ſalvation grant to vs,  
to make thy glory knowne.

**8** I hearken will what God will ſay,

who speakes to his in peace,  
And to his Saints: that they no more  
doe vanity imbrace.

9 His saving health is surely neate  
to them that doe him feare:

That glory in our land may dwell,  
as in her proper spheare.

10 Together truth, and mercy met,  
that many may be blisf'd:

And righteousnesse with peace combin'd,  
each hath the other kis'd.

11 Truth it shall spring out of the earth,  
which every heart shoulde crowne:

And righteousnesse (a ray of God)  
shall from the heaven looke downe.

12 The Lord shal give that which is good,  
our land shall store display:

13 And righteousnesse shall usher him,  
and set vs in his way.

### Psalme LXXXVI.

O Lord, doe thou bow downe thine eare,  
and hearken vnto mee:

For I am poore, and indigent,  
and doe depend on thee.

2 Preserue my soule, for I am one  
who holy loue to be:

3 O thou my God, thy servant saue,  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Since (Lord) to thee I daily cry,  
be mercifull to mee:

4 Rejoyce,

4 Rejoyce, O Lord, thy servants soule,  
which lifted is to thee.

5 For thou art good, and to forgiue.  
art never sought too late:  
And doft thy mercies multiply,  
on all that thee intreatest.

6 The prayers (Lord) that I doe make  
with favour daigne to heare:  
And to the voice of my requests  
vouchsafe a willing eare.

7 When miseries torment my minde,  
and it with anguish fill:  
Then will I have recourse to thee,  
for thou wilt heare mee still.

8 For there is none amongst the Gods,  
to be compar'd with thee:

Nor is there any worke, O Lord,  
that like thy workes can be.

9 The nations all which made by thee,  
to be thy creatures claime;  
They shall with reverence thee adore,  
and gloriifie thy name.

10 For thou, O Lord, indeed art great,  
and eminent abroad:

For working wonders woundred art,  
and onely thou art God.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth:  
I (Lord) will walke with light:  
Unite my hearts contracted powers,  
to feare thy name aright.

12 O Lord my God, with all my heart

I will

I will thy praise proclaime:  
And with due honour evermore  
will magnifie thy name.

13 Because thy mercy it hath beene,  
exceeding great to mee:  
My soule, it from the lowest hell,  
delivered is by thee.

14 The proud, O God, against mee rise,  
and troupes (who nothing spar'd)  
By violence haue sought my soule:  
and did not thee regard.

15 But thou, O Lord, a God art, whom  
compassion knowne doth fill:  
Long suffering, gratiouſ, and abound'ſt  
in truth and mercy still.

16 O turne to mee, and pitty mee,  
giue to thy servant aide:  
By strength from thee, and doe preserue  
the sonne of thy hand-maid.

17 Shew mee a token for my good,  
that it my foes may ſee,  
And be afir'm'd: because thou (Lord)  
did'ſt helpe and comfort mee.

### Pſalme Lxxxvii.

THE Lord amongst the holy hilles:  
his firme foundation grounds:

2 He doth the gates of Sion loue,  
more then all Jacobs bounds.

3 Gods city, (O) moſt glorious things:  
reported are of thee!

4 I Rahab will, and Babel name

184 Psalme Lxxxvij. Lxxxvij.

to them that honour mee.

5 O Palestina doe behold,  
and Tyrus marke this right,  
With Ethiopians scorched fields:  
there first this man saw light.

6 And it of Sion shall be said,  
this man, and that, time past,  
In her was borne: and the most High  
himselfe shall fixe her fast.

7 When writing vp his peoples names,  
the Lord shall then record:  
That even this man most excellent  
his birth that place decor'd.  
8 And for this cause, who sing or play,  
all there employ'd shall be:  
And all my springs for evermore  
they onely are in thee.

*Psalme Lxxxviii.*

1 O My salvations Lord, and God,  
on whom I doe rely:  
Both day and night continually  
before thee doe I cry.

2 My prayer to thy presence (Lord)  
let it admitted be:  
And let the heavy moane I make  
be listned to by thee.

3 For loe, my soule is charg'd with griefe,  
such trouble huge I haue:  
And my spent life approaches neare  
the borders of the graue.

4 I am amongst them numbered now,  
that to the pit descend:  
And I am like a man that hath  
no strength, but straight must end.

5 Among the dead free, like to them  
that slaine lie in the graue:  
Whom thou no more dost call to minde,  
thy hand doth quite them leaue.

6 Thou very low hast laid mee downe,  
whom earth embosom'd keepes:  
Where all in darknesse is entom'd,  
even in the very deepes.

7 Thine indignations burning wrath,  
doth hard vpon mee preesse:  
And thou with all thy raging waues  
haft drown'd mee in distresse.

8 Thou mine acquaintance hast estrang'd,  
and made mee loth'd of all:  
I am enclos'd, and cannot scape,  
such dangers mee appall.

9 Because of mine afflictions (Lord)  
mine eye doth alwaies mourne:  
I dayly call, and with stretch'd hands,  
my selfe to thee doe turne.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders vnto them,  
that are of life depriv'd?  
Shall they againe arise from death,  
to sound thy praise, reviv'd?

11 Thy loving kindnesse in the graue,  
shall it be there declar'd?  
Or yet thy faithfulness, whereas

destruction none hath spar'd?

12 Where darknesse doth defraud the sight,  
Shall thy great workes be shovne?  
And shall amid'st oblivions land  
thy righteousnesse be knowne?

13 But I in all my trouble (Lord)  
hauie onely cry'd to thee:  
Each morning by my prayer still  
thou shalt prevented be.

14 Why dost thou (Lord) cast off my soule,  
a prey expos'd to grieve?  
Why from thy count'rance barr'st thou mee,  
when seeking for relief?

15 I am afflicted, and to die  
even from my youth am bound:  
Extreamely I distracted am,  
whil'st mee thy terrors wound.

16 Thy wrath most fierce transcending still  
doth mee o'rewhelm'd dismay:  
Thy terrors which astonish mee  
hauie cut mee quite away.

17 They all the day encircling mee,  
like waters doe burst out:  
And being joyn'd impetuoufly  
doe compasse mee about.

18 Thou all my lovers and my friends,  
hast farre renioov'd from mee:  
And those who my familiars were  
I now no more can see.

## Psalme Lxxxix.

THE mercies of the Lord I still  
will sing, with sacred rage:  
And with my mouth I will make knowne  
thy truth, from age to age.

2 For I haue said, that mercy shall  
be built for ever sure:  
Thy faithfulnesse thou in the heavens  
shalt stablish to endure.

3 I with the man whom I did chuse,  
a covenant haue made:  
And to my servant David swore,  
which he may justly plead.

4 I will thy seed for evermore  
establish by my hand:  
And I will build a throne for thee,  
from race to race to stand.

5 And (Lord) the heavens they all shall praise  
thy wonders that haue beene:  
And where thy Saints assembled are,  
thy faithfulnesse is seene.

6 For who with thee in all the heaven,  
O Lord, can equall'd be?  
Or of their sonnes that mighty are,  
who can compare with thee?

7 God he is greatly to be fear'd,  
whereas his Saints repaire:  
And to be reverenc'd of all them  
that neare about him are.

8 Lord God of hoasts, what Lord in strength  
is

is like that strength of thine?  
 Or to that faithfulness, each where  
 that doth about thee shine?

9 Thou rul'st the raging of the sea,  
 which bears the shoares in vaine:  
 And when her wvaues to roare arise,  
 thou mak'st them calme againe.  
 10 Thou beaten hast proud Rahab downe,  
 as suffering vtter harme:  
 And thou hast scattered all thy foes  
 with thy most mighty arme.

*The second part.*

11 The glorious heavens belong to thee,  
 and all the earth is thine:  
 As for the world thou founded'st it,  
 and what it doth confine.  
 12 The warming South, the freezing North,  
 they both by thee were made:  
 The stately Tabor, Hermon faire  
 shall in thy name be glad.  
 13 Thou hast, O Lord, a mighty arme,  
 as by effects wee spie:  
 Thy hand it is exceeding strong,  
 and thy right hand is high.  
 14 Still justice (Lord) and judgment are  
 of thy great throne the place:  
 And with kinde mercie, spotlesse truth  
 doth march before thy face.  
 15 Blest is the people, that is v'st  
 to know the joyfull sound:

They

They of thy count'nce (Lord) shall walke  
in light, that doth abound.

16 They all the day still in thy name  
shall to rejoice agree:  
And in that righteousnesse of thine  
they shall exalted be.

17 Thou art the glory of their strength  
for ever to be prais'd:  
And by thy favour, of our power  
the horne it shall be rais'd.

18 For loe, the Lord is our defence,  
that still will vs maintaine:  
The holy one of Israel,  
he doth aboue vs raigne.

19 Then thou vnto thy holy one  
by vision spok'st, and said,  
I from the people rais'd one vp,  
a mighty one to aid.

20 I haue my servant David found:  
and with my holy oyle  
I haue annointed him, for king  
of my beloved soile.

*The thrid part.*

21 With whom, that it may him support,  
I stablish will my hand:  
My arme shall likewise strengthen him,  
that he may strongly stand,

22 The enemy shall not haue power  
vpon him to exact:  
Nor yet the sonne of wickednesse,  
to harme by any act.

23 And

23 And I will straight before his face  
his enemies all confound:  
And them by whom he hated is,  
I with strange plagues will wound.

24 My faithfulnesse, and mercie still  
with him the world shall see:  
And in my name his horne of powet  
it shall exalted be.

25 I will his hand vpon the sea  
with soveraigne power impose:  
And on the river's his right hand  
shall as he likes dispose.

26 Thou art my father, (confident)  
he thus to mee shall crie:  
My God, and my salvations rocke,  
on whom I doe relie.

27 I'le likewise make him my first borne,  
a prince to be obey'd:  
More high then all the kings on earth,  
that ever scepter sway'd.

28 My tender mercies shall to him  
for ever be reserv'd:  
My covenant it shall with him  
be faithfully observ'd.

29 And I likewise will make his seed  
for ever to endure:  
And like the dayes of lasting heaven  
his throne to stand secure.

30 But if his children leue my law,  
and walke not in my way:  
31 If they my statutes violate,  
and from my precepts stray.

*The fourth part.*

32 Then their transgiessions with the rod  
I visit will in ire,

And their iniquities with stripes:  
till they from them retire.

33 Yet will not quite my kindnesse take  
from him at any time:  
Nor will I falsifie my truth,  
though punishing his crime.

34 My covenant that I haue made,  
I by no meanes will breake:  
Nor will I alter any thing,  
that mine owne lips did speake.

35 Once by my spotlesse holinessse,  
I solemnly did sweare:  
That I would not to David lye,  
as heaven shall witnesse beare.

36 And of his happie seed the time,  
no limits shall confine:  
His throne still glorious in my sight  
(as doth the Sunne) shall shine.

37 It stablish'd firme perpetually,  
the Moone for time shall eaven:  
And as a fatchfull witnesse, still  
inhabiting the heaven.

38 But thou, O Lord, hast cast vs off,  
abhor'd as not thine owne:  
And with him whom thou did'st appoint,  
thou now art angry growne.

39 Thou hast not kept the covenant,

as to thy servant bound:  
 Thou hast prophan'd his sacred crowne,  
 it casting to the ground.

40 Thou broken hast the hedges downe,  
 that did empale his state:  
 And in their ruines hast entomb'd  
 his fortresses of late.  
 41 All that doe passe alongst the way,  
 to spoile him doe approach:  
 He to his neighbours is become  
 the object of reproach.

*The fifth part.*

42 Thou hast advanc'd his foes right hand,  
 that they might him annoy:  
 And vnto all his enemies  
 thou hast given cause of joy.  
 43 Thou of his sword did'st blunt the edge,  
 that it deceiv'd his hand:  
 And when he was in warre engag'd,  
 thou did'st not make him stand.  
 44 Thou hast his glory made to cease:  
 and quite it to confound,  
 His throne, that once so stately was,  
 hast throwne downe to the ground.  
 45 Thou of his youthfull dayes (though short)  
 yet shortned hast the space:  
 And him that once so glorious was,  
 hast covered with disgrace.  
 46 How long, O Lord, wilt thou thy face  
 away for ever turne?

And shall thine indignation thus,  
like to a fire, still burne?

47 Thinke but how short a time it is,  
that I should here remaine:

And wherefore is it thus, that thou  
hast made all men in vaine?

48 What man is he that now doth liue,  
and shall not once see death?

Shall he his soule free from the graue,  
and not abandon breath?

49 Where are thy former mercies (Lord)  
which thou by solemne oath,  
Did'st to thy servant David swear,  
in thine vntainted troth?

50 Remember (Lord) what strange reproach  
doth wound thy servants eare:

How all the mighty peoples scorne  
I in my bosome beare.

51 With which the steps of thy belov'd  
foes did to taxe agree:

Prais'd be the Lord for evermore,  
so, so still may it be.

*Psalme XC.*

Lord, thou hast beene our dwelling place,  
where we were harbour'd best:

Successefully from time to time,  
where we could onely rest.

2 Before the mountaines were brought forth,  
ere thou did'st forme at will

The earth and world: thou art our God  
from everlasting still.

3 Thou to destruction (when thou wilt)  
dost make fraile man to turne:

And sayest thus, yee sonnes of men  
to earth againe returne.

4 For in thy sight a thousand yeares  
are but as yesterday:

Or like a watch, which in the night  
a little time doth stay.

5 Thou as a flood bear'st them away,  
asleepe they seeme to be:

They in the morning are like grasse,  
which growing vp wee see.

6 Each morning fairely flourishing,  
it springing points the skie:

Yet ere the euening mowen downe  
doth wither, shrinke and die.

7 For by thine anger, when it burns,  
wee quickly are destroy'd:

And by thine indignations height  
extreamly are annoy'd.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities  
before thee in thy sight:

And of thy count'nce, all our sianes  
though secret, in the light.

9 For all our dayes (Lord) in thy wrath  
with griefe and paine are past:

And like a tale, scat're mark'd, when told,  
wee soone away doe waste.

10 The vsuall date confining life,  
to seaventy yeares extends:

If constitutions vigorous proue,  
in ten yeares more it ends.

11 Yet is their labour, sorrow, strength  
to vsher ages waye,  
For it is speedily cut off,  
and wee doe flie away.

12 Who of thine anger knowes the power,  
whose weight no soule can beare?  
And even so is thy heavie wrath,  
according to thy feare.

13 Lord, teach vs so to count our dayes,  
and all our wayes to trie:  
That we our hearts, while as we liue,  
to wisdome may apply.

14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou  
to punish them be bent?  
What for thy servant is design'd,  
let thee of that repent.

15 O satisfie vs early, with  
thy mercy that abounds:  
That all our dayes we may rejoice,  
as glad vpon good grounds.

16 Lord comfort vs, accordingly  
as wee distrest haue beene:  
And pay with pleasure all these yeares  
in which wee ill shauie seene.

17 Lord let thy worke with power appeare,  
to doe thy servants good:  
And let thy glories shining rayes  
enlighten all their brood.

18 And let the beauty of the Lord  
vpon vs settled rest:  
Fixe our hands workes, yea our hands workes  
fixe on vs, for the best.

## Psalme XCJ.

**H**E that doth in the secret place  
of the most High reside:

**I**n the Almights shadow he  
securely shall abide.

**2** And of the Lord I will affirme,  
(experience working skill)

**M**y refuge he, and fortresse is:  
my God, him trust I will.

**3** He surely shall deliver thee,  
both from the fowlers snare:

**A**nd from the noysome pestilence,  
that doth infect the aire.

**4** His feathers they shall cover thee,  
thou vnderneath his wings

**S**halt place thy trust: his truth to thee  
a shield and buckler brings.

**5** Thou shalt not be afraid at all,  
for fearefull things by night:

**N**or of the arrow, that doth flic,  
while as the day giues light.

**6** Nor of infectiue pestilence,  
that doth in darknesse stray:

**N**or for destruction, that confounds  
even at the height of day.

**7** A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
with horrour, on a heape:

**A**nd thousands ten at thy right hind,  
yet thou art sure to scape.

**8** Doe onely but bestow thine eyes;

attentiuely to view:  
And thou shall see, the wicked ones  
how they receiue their due.

9 Because that thou hast made the Lord,  
which doth my refuge proue,  
Even the most High, thy dwelling place,  
defended from aboue.

10 No kinde of harme at any time  
shall ever light on thee:  
And from the plague, that ruine brings,  
thy tent shall still be free.

11 For he his Angels shall command,  
that they may thee attend:  
And that, where ever thou dost walke,  
they all thy wayes defend.

12 With both their hands they shall thee beare,  
as a beloved one:  
Lest thou should'st dash at vnawares,  
thy foote against a stone.

13 Thou shalt vpon the lion tread,  
and adder, in the street:  
The lion young, and dragon huge  
shalt trample vnder feet.

14 Because (saies God) he doth me loue,  
I him deliver will:  
Because that he hath knowne my name,  
I will exalt him still.

15 He shall mee call, I answere will,  
in all his troubles neare:  
I will redeeme, and honour him,  
as one whom I hold deare.

16 I with long life will him content,  
according to his heart:  
And my salvation vnto him  
I freely will impart.

## Psalme XCII.

VN to the Lord to render thankes  
it is a comely thing:

And to thy name, O thou most High,  
the praises due to sing.

2 Thy loving kindnesse to declare,  
so soone as day giues light:

And to proclaime thy faithfulnessse,  
even in the cloudes of night.

3 Vpon a ten string'd instrument,  
till all about rebound:

Vpon the harpe, and psalterie,  
with a most solemne sound.

4 For thou, O Lord, through thy great workes,  
to mee much joy hast brought:

I will triumph in the great workes,  
that by thy hands were wrought.

5 O Lord, how wond'rous are thy workes,  
which num'rously abound?

And all thy thoughts, they are indeed  
exceedingly profound.

6 A man that hath a brutish minde,  
he cannot this perceiue:

The foole, as wholy voide of wit,  
he doth not this conceiue.

7 When as the wicked spring like graffe,

and that they flourish most  
Who mischiefe worke: it is that they  
for ever may be lost.

8 But thou art (Lord) still the most High,  
well knowne in ages past:  
And art the onely Lord of all,  
that shall for ever last.

9 For loe, O Lord, thine enemies,  
thine enemies averse,  
They perish shall: and who doe ill,  
thou shalt them all disperse.

10 But like the hornes of Vnicornes,  
mine shall exalted be:  
I shall annoyncted with fresh oyly,  
rest from all trouble free.

11 Mine eye shall see vpon my foes,  
what I desire, ensue:  
Mine eares shall heare what I desir'd,  
on them that mee pursue.

12 The righteous, like the palme-tree faire,  
shall flourish in his wayes:  
He shall like to the Cedar grow,  
That Lebanon arrayes.

13 These of the Lord that in the house  
are planted to remaine:  
They of our God within the courts  
to flourish shall attaine.

14 They even when old, yet not decay'd,  
still fruit to beare are seene:  
And with abundance prospering well,  
they shall grow fat and greene.

200 Psalme XCij. XCiiij. XCiiij.

15 So to declare, that God, my rocke  
still righteous doth remaine:

And no iniquity at all  
doth his perfection staine.

*Psalme XCIII.*

1 The Lord doth raigne, with majestie  
he clothed is throughout:  
He clothed is with strength, wherewith  
he girdes himselfe about.

2 The world likewise it stablish'd is,  
and firme in every part:  
Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou  
from everlasting art.

3 The raging floods behold, O Lord,  
all lifted vp doe sound:  
Impetuous floods tumultuouslie  
make all about rebound.

4 Even many waters joyning sounds,  
whose height with terrorre swells:  
And the large sea, with all her waues,  
the Lord for power excells.

5 Thy testimonies grounded well  
exceedingly are sure:  
And holinesse becomes thy house,  
for ever to endure.

*Psalme XCIV.*

1 O Mighty God, to whom as due  
all vengeance still belongs:

2 O mighty God who vengeance ow'st,

be feene in venging wrongs.

2 O thou, the soveraigne judge of earth,  
who all things dost preserue,  
Exalt thy selfe: vnto the proud  
giue backe what they deserue.

3 How long, O Lord, shall wicked men,  
as nothing them could daunt?

How long (I say) shall wicked men  
triumphing vainely vaune?

4 How long shall things most hard by them  
be vttered forth and told?

And all that worke iniquity,  
to boaste themselues, be bold?

5 Thy people, (Lord) no pittie had,  
they breake in peeces quite:

And to afflict thy heritage,  
it is their chiefe delight.

6 They widowes that are desolate,  
and straying strangers, kill:

Of Orphans, whom they should defend,  
the guiltlesse blood they spill.

7 Yet doe they say, as if quite blinde,  
the Lord shall not this see:

This by the God that Jacob serues  
shall not regarded be.

8 Yee that amongst the people are  
most brutish, doe conceiue:

And when will yee (poore fooles) be wise,  
and this your follie leave?

9 Shall he who planted hath the care,  
not prompt of hearing be?

He that eyes beauties crown'd with light,  
    shall he himselfe not see?

10 He that doth scourge the nations all,  
    shall he not such correct?

He that doth teach the world to know,  
    what can he not detect?

11 The Lord doth know mans wavyn thoughtes,  
    that strike on many shelfes;

How they are all but vanitie,  
    even vanitie it selfe.

12 Blest is the man, whom (as thy childe)  
    thy rod doth keepe in awe;

And thou, O Lord, dost teach to live  
    according to thy law.

13 That thou may'st make him rest secure,  
    from dayes of stormy times:

Till for the wicked pits be digg'd,  
    to punish all their crimes.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off  
    his people, whom he loves:

Nor his inheritance forsake,  
    but alwaies constant proues.

15 But judgement it shall then returne,  
    where righteousnesse takes place;

Which all that vpright are in heart  
    shall follow, and imbrace.

16 Who (loving God) will, joyn'd with mee,  
    against ill doers rise?

Or who will boldly take my part,  
    wrong workers to surprise?

17 Unlesse the Lord had given mee helpe,

(as it at full was seene)

My life in silence quite forgot,  
almost entom'd had beene.

18 But when I said, my staggering foot  
in danger is to slide:

Thy mercies, Lord, did hold me vp,  
and made me firme abide.

19 Whil'st floods of thoughts within my brest,  
the most abounding be:

Thy consolations, then most sweet,  
with pleasure ravish mee.

20 And shall the throne of wickednesse,  
haue fellow-ship with thee:

Which mischiefe cunningly contriv'd  
doth by a law decree?

21 They doe together gathering all  
against the just conspire:

And doe condemne the guiltlesse blood  
of innocents in ire.

22 But yet the Lord, he alwayes is  
a strong defence for mee:

And of my refuge still my God  
a rocke in neede shall be.

23 And he vpon them their owne sinnes  
shall bring, them to annoy:

And in their sinnes shall cut them off,  
our God will them destroy.

*Psalme XCv.*

Come, let vs sing vnto the Lord,  
and make a joyful noise:

To

To our salvations onely rocke  
let vs lift vp our voice.

2 Let vs before his presence come,  
to render thankes, as bound:  
And vnto him with holy psalmes,  
to make a joyfull sound.

3 For loe, the Lord a great God is,  
whom we should feare and loue:  
A mighty King of all the Gods,  
who raignes in state abcue.

4 The deepest places of the earth  
he hath them in his hand:  
And all the strength of swelling hills  
he likewise doth command.

5 To him the sea it selfe belongs,  
by his creationis right:  
All the drie land his hand did shape,  
a worke that shovves his might.

6 Come, let vs worship, and bow downe,  
vnto his will conforme:  
And let vs kneele before the Lord,  
who did at first vs forme.

7 For he our God, his people wee  
are, whom he feeds, still deare,  
And of his hand the sheepe: to day  
if yee his voice will heare,

8 Then harden not your stubborne hearts,  
as when you did contend:  
And on temptations hatfull day  
in desarts did offend.

9 When as your ancestours of old

too boldly tempted mee: They prov'd mee then, and what I wrought  
did by experience see.

10 I fourty yeares griev'd with this race,  
which stubbornely still strayes,  
Did say, this people erres in heart,  
and haue not knowne my waies.

11 To whom I swearing in my wrath,  
most justly did protest,  
That they should never suffered be  
to enter in my rest.

### Psalme XCVI.

1 O Come, and sing vnto the Lord,  
a song not heard before:  
Sing all the earth vnto the Lord,  
whom onely wee adore.

2 Sing cherefully vnto the Lord,  
and blesse his sacred name:  
And his salvation every day  
to all the world proclaim.

3 His glory, not admitting bounds,  
amongst the heathen shew'd  
And his great workes that wonderous are  
let all the people know.

4 The Lord is great, and to be prais'd  
exceedingly deserves:  
And to be fear'd aboue all Gods,  
whom any nation serues.

5 For of the nations all the Gods  
they but base Idols were:

But

But loe, the Lord he made the heavens,  
which doe his power declare.

6 Bright glory, and dread majestic,  
doe march before his face:

And strength, with beauty alwaies match'd,  
are in his sacred place.

7 Yee kinreds of the people all,  
give to the Lord of right:

Giue absolutely to the Lord  
all strength, and glories height.

8 Giue God the glory, to his name  
that justly doth belong:

An offering bring, and to his courts  
resort, his Saints among.

9 With beauty of true holiness,  
adore the Lord of right:

And let the earth with reverent feare  
all tremble at his sight:

10 Let nations know the Lord doth raigne,  
the world shall stablish'd be:

He is to judge his people all,  
and justly will decree.

11 Let the harmonious heavens rejoice,  
and let earth be glad & remaine:

Let seas with swelling billowes roare,  
and all that they containe:

12 Let all the field be fill'd with joy,  
and what in it abounds:

Then shall the trees in all the woods  
rejoyce, with whistling soundes,

13 Before the Lord; for loe, he comes,

he comes with justice stor'd:  
 To judge the world with righteousness,  
 the people by his word.

## Psalme XCvii.

1 The Lord doth raigne, let all the earth  
 applaud with hands and voice;  
 And let the multitude of Iles,  
 as happy made, rejoice.

2 Blacke cloudes and darknesse compasse him,  
 amazing every one:  
 On judgment, and on righteousness  
 he founded hath his throne.

3 A fire before him doth advance,  
 as to prepare his way:  
 And round about his foes doe fall,  
 to raging flames a prey.

4 His lightnings lightned all the world,  
 from heavens enflamed spheare:  
 The earth, with horrour looking on,  
 did tremble all for feare.

5 The hilles like waxe, before the Lord,  
 did melted fall downe low;  
 Even at the presence of the Lord,  
 who all the earth doth owe.

6 The heavens his righteousness declare,  
 in all their rounds enrol'de:  
 And all the people every where  
 his glory doe behold.

7 Who graven images does erue,  
 let them confounded fall;

That

208 Psalme XCvij. XCviii.

That boast of idols: but yee (Gods)  
him humbly worship all.

8 This Sion heard, and joy'd, and glad  
all Judae's daughters were:  
Because of thy great judgements (Lord)  
admired every where.

9 For thou, O Lord, aboue the earth  
o're all art high, and great:  
And farre aboue all other Gods  
exaltest art in state.

10 By you that truely loue the Lord  
let ill detected be:  
He of his Saints doth sauue the soules,  
and from the wicked free.

11 A light is for the righteous sowne,  
which comfort will impart:  
And joyfulness vnto all them  
that upright are in heart.

12 All yee that righteous are, rejoice,  
with comfort in the Lord:  
And of his holinesse with thanks  
the memory record.

Psalme XCviii.

Sing to the Lord a song new made,  
he wonderous things hath done:  
His right hand, and his holy arme  
the victory hath wonne.

2 The Lord hath his salvation made  
to be most clearely knowne:  
His righteousnesse in heathens sights  
he openly hath showne.

3 His grace and truth to Israel,  
hath oft remembred beene:

The borders of the earth haue all  
our Gods salvation seene.

4 Make to the Lord a joyfull sound,  
earth praising louyd rejoice:

5 Vnto the Lord sing with the harpe,  
joyne with the harpe your voice.

6 With trumpets, and with cornets sound,  
make all the aire to ring:

And make a joyfull harmony  
before the Lord, the King.

7 Let seas with dauncing billowes roare,  
and all that therein breeds:

The world that is inhabited,  
with all the guestes it feeds.

8 Let sounding floods their struggling stremes  
this to applaud imploy:

And let the mountaines mount aloft,  
as swelling all with joy;

9 Before the Lord: for loe, he comes  
the earth as Judge to try:

To judge the world with righteousnesse,  
and all with equity.

*Psalme XCIX.*

THE Lord doth raigne, the people all  
let them be trembling prov'd:

He twixt the Cherubims doth sit,  
let all the earth be mov'd.

2 The Lord he is in Sion great,  
the towyne that is his oyne:

And

And he aboue all people high,  
is eminently knowne.

3 Thy name, both great and terrible,  
let them all praise and blesse;

As to be highly magnified,  
for it most holy is.

4 The King his strength doth judgement loue,  
and stablish right he wills:

Thou righteousnesse and judgement dost  
in Jacob practise still.

5 Exalt the Lord, who is our God; stol  
all glory should be his:

Before his footstoole bow downe low,  
for he most holy is.

6 With Moses, Aaron, singled out,  
amongst his Priestes were glad:

With them who call'd him, Samuel was;  
they call'd, he answe're made.

7 He from a cloudy pillar spoke,  
enforeing loue and awe:

They did his testimonies keepe,  
delighting in his law.

8 Thou answe'red' st them, O Lord our God,  
a God that them forgaue:

Though thou, what vainely they devil'd,  
would' st not vnpunish'd leave.

9 Exalt the Lord, who is our God,  
all glory must be his:

And at his holy mountaine bow,  
for he most holy is.

## Psalme C.

1 Make to the Lord a joyfull noise, all lands, who him adore:

2 With gladnesse serue the Lord, and come with singing him before.

3 Know that the Lord, he is our God, he, not our selues vs fram'd: Wee are his people, and the sheepe that his owne flocke are nam'd.

4 When as you enter at his gates, his praise deserv'd proclaim: And when you come vnto his court, giue thankes, and blesse his name.

5 For loe, the Lord is wholy good, which doth to all extend: His mercy everlasting is, his truth shall never end.



THE  
HARD BOOK  
of the PSALMES

**M**ercy will, and judgement sing, to thee (Lord) sing I will: And wisely in a perfect way my selfe will carry itill.

2 O when wilt thou repaire to mee?

to walke who alwaies stiue

Within my house with heart sincere,  
that doth no fraud contiue?

3 Now wicked thing before mine eyes

shall for an object be:

I hate their worke that turne aside,  
it shall not cleave to mee.

4 A heart dispos'd to be perverse,

shall not with mee remaine:

A person given to wickednesse,

to know I will disdaine.

5 Who privily his neighbour wounds,

him will I ruine sure:

A haughty looke, and a proud heart

I no way will endure.

6 Mine eyes vpon the faithfull looke,

that they may dwell with mee:

Who ever walkes an vpright way,

he shall my servant be.

7 The man that to deceit is given,

shall not with mee remaine:

I him, that doth delight to lye,

will from my sight restraine.

8 The wicked ones of all the land

I early will destroy:

That wicked doers, raz'd by mee,

Gods citie not annoy.

## Psalme C II.

Lord, my prayer daigne to heare,  
that it may granted be:  
and let (that it may pittie moue)  
my crie come vnto thee.  
Hide not thy face in wrath from mee,  
when troubles doe appall:  
but speedily encline thine eare,  
to answere when I call.

For loe, like smoake soone vanishing,  
my dayes swift time bereavess:  
and like an hearth burnt vp with heat,  
my bones all moisture leavess.  
My heart is wounded, and like grasse,  
is withered quite with paine:  
so that I doe forget my bread,  
that should my life sustaine.

By reason of the heavy voice  
that from my groanes proceeds:  
my bones so cleaue vnto my skinne,  
that it amazement breeds.  
I am like to a pelican,  
that flies each mortals sight:  
and like the solitary owle,  
in deserts loathing light.

I alwaies watch, and I am like  
a sparrow, that alone  
doth rest vpon the houses top,  
approached to by none.  
Mine enemies they all the day

to worke my shame procure:  
**And** they whose rage my ruine seekes,  
 against mee doe conjure.

9 For I did ashes eate, like bread,  
 which nature hardly beares:  
**And** all the liquor that I drinke,  
 is mingled with my teares.

10 Because of this thy heavy wrath,  
 and indignation past:  
**For** thou did'st onely lift mee vp,  
 and thou mee downe dost cast.

*The second part.*

11 My dayes are to a shadow like,  
 that doth declining flie:  
**And** I am like the withered grasse,  
 that suddenly doth die.

12 But from all bounds, thou onely free,  
 shalt still endure, O Lord:  
**And** every race, from age to age,  
 shall still of thee record.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy haue  
 on Sion, to her kinde:  
**For** now the time to helpe her comes,  
 the time that was design'd.

14 Thy servants pleasure take in stones,  
 which to be hers they truist:  
**And** of the same (as reverenc'd much)  
 they favour doe the dust.

15 So that all nations, of the Lord  
 shall duely feare the name:

And all the Kings vpon the earth  
thy glory shall proclame.

6 When building Sion vp againe,  
as vnto him most deare:  
Then clad with glory, shining bright  
the Lord he shal appere.

7 Of them that destitute of helpe,  
no comfort could surmise,  
The prayer he will still regard;  
their prayer not despise.

8 This for the race that is to come  
shall rest vpon record:  
The people not created yet,  
even they shall praise the Lord.

9 For from his Sanctuaries height  
his eyes are downewards told:  
And as his prospect, from the heaven  
he did the earth behold:

10 That he of captiues, sore distress'd,  
may heare the mourning breath:  
And that he may deliver them,  
that are design'd for death.

*The third part.*

11 That they in Sion, of the Lord  
may yet the name declare:  
And in Jerusalem his praise,  
where ever they repaire.

12 Together when the people then  
all gathered doe accord:  
And all the kingdomes of the world  
concurre, to serue the Lord.

23 The Lord abated hath my strength,  
ere natures course expir'd:  
And shortned hath the time, though short,  
to which my youth aspir'd.

24 I said, my God, in my daies height  
doe not take mee away:  
Throughout all generations still  
thy yeares for ever stay.

25 The firme foundation of the earth  
was laid of old by thee:  
The glorious heavens of thine owne hands  
the wonderous worke they be.

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt last,  
they old like garments weare:  
Thou as a vesture shalt them change,  
and they the change shall beare.

27 But thou doft still remaine the same,  
thy yeares shall haue no end:  
Thy servants race continue shall,  
their seed thou shalt defend.

*Psalme CIII.*

1 O thou my soule, doe blesse the Lord,  
whose praise thou shouldest proclaime:  
And whatsoever is in mee,  
doe blesse his holy name.

2 O thou my soule, doe blesse the Lord,  
and ever gratefull be:  
And let not all his benefits  
forgotten be by thee.

3 He who all thine iniquities

most freely doth forgiue: Lxx. 10. 12.  
Who thy diseases all doth heale, Lxx. 10. 13.  
that thou mai' st ever liue.

4 Who from the graue thy life redeem'd,  
when it was sinking dowe: Lxx. 10. 14.  
Who doth, with loving kindnesse, thee,  
and tender mercies crowne. Lxx. 10. 15.

5 Who with good things, to please thy mouth,  
doth satisfaction giue: Lxx. 10. 16.  
Thy youth (like Eagles) is renew'd,  
that so thou long mai' st liue. Lxx. 10. 17.

6 The Lord doth judgement execute,  
and righteousnesse declare; Lxx. 10. 18.  
For their reliefe, who are oppress'd,  
of whom he hath a care. Lxx. 10. 19.

7 He to his seryant Moses earst  
made all his wayes well knowne: Lxx. 10. 20.  
To Israels posterity  
his glorious deedes were showne. Lxx. 10. 21.

8 The Lord he is most mercifull,  
and gratiouse to be found: Lxx. 10. 22.  
To anger he is very slow,  
in mercy doth abound. Lxx. 10. 23.

9 He doth not loue (though griev'd by vs,) Lxx. 10. 24.  
eternally to chide: Lxx. 10. 25.  
Nor yet will he his anger keepe,  
for ever to abide. Lxx. 10. 26.

10 He not according to our sinnes,  
to deale with vs is seene: Lxx. 10. 27.  
As our iniquities did vrge,  
our sufferings haue not beene. Lxx. 10. 28.

11 As heaven is high aboue the earth,  
and farre from mortals sight:  
So are his mercies wonderous great,  
to them that feare him right.

12 As farre as is the East from West,  
at distance to be thought:  
So farre he hath remov'd from vs  
what wickednesse we wrought.

*The second part.*

13 As children in their fathers heart  
a tender pittie moue:  
Even so the Lord doth pittie them,  
that him doe feare and loue.

14 Because it is well knowne to him,  
of what fraile stuffe we be:  
He cals to minde that we are dust,  
and doth our weaknesse see.

15 The flying dayes of dying mans,  
are like the very grasse:  
And of the field even as a flowre,  
that flourishing, doth passe.

16 For loe, a prey to every winde,  
it suddenly doth fall:  
And of the same, where it did grow,  
no signe remaines at all.

17 But vpon them that feare the Lord,  
his mercy never ends:  
And to their childrens children still  
his righteousnesse extends.

18 To them that keepe his covenant,  
and them that in due forme

Remember his commandements,  
that they may them performe.

19 The Lord amidst the highest heavens  
establish'd hath his throne:  
His kingdome absolute o're all,  
he onely reignes alone.

20 Yee Angels that excell in strength,  
for ever blesse the Lord:  
And his commandements performe,  
by hearkning to his word.

21 Blesse yee the Lord, immortall hosts,  
that doe attend him still:  
And yee celestiall ministers,  
that execute his will.

22 Blesse yee the Lord, all his great workes,  
with which the world is stot'd,  
In his dominion every where:  
my soule blesse thou the Lord.

*Psalme CIIII.*

MY soule, O blesse the Lord my God,  
thou (Lord) art very great:  
With honours height, and majestie  
thou cloathed art in state.

2 As with a garment gorgeously,  
who art array'd with light:  
Who like a curtaine dost stretch out  
the heavens, that are so bright.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beames  
upon the waters lay:  
Who doth the cloudes his chariots make,

who wing'd with windes, makes way.

4 Who doth his Angels spirits make,  
to compasse his desire:  
His ministers whom he employes,  
a fiercely flaming fire.

5 Who firmly fix'd the solid earth,  
whose bases strong haue prov'd:  
That it, without the reach of time,  
might never be remov'd,

6 Thou with the deepe (a liquid robe),  
it as with cristall cloath'd:  
The waters lifted vp aloft,  
aboue the mountaines stroath'd.

7 At thy rebuke they fled for feare,  
to severall parts a prey:  
And at thy thunders roaring voice  
did haste themselues away.

8 They by the mountaines doe goe vp,  
whil' st them no bounds can binde:  
And by the valleyes doe goe downe,  
to rounes by thee design'd.

9 Thou limits hast allotted them,  
which they may not exceed:  
Lest they to drowne all lands againe,  
a deluge new should breed.

10 He to the valleyes springs doth send,  
refreshing every place:  
Which gathering strength amongst the hils,  
doe strongly runne their race.

11 They drinke to beasts inævery field,  
doe liberally impart:

The Asses wilde doe quench their thirst,  
in the most desart part.

12 The feathered fowles that fanne the aire,  
by them delight to dwelle:  
And on greene branches Quiristers  
for melodie excell.

*The second part.*

13 He from his chambers secret store,  
doth bath the scorched hils:  
And of thy workes the pleasant fruit  
the earth with plenty fils.

14 He makes the grasse, for feeding flocks;  
embroyder all the fields:  
And that of food, for yse of man,  
the earth abundance yeelds.

15 And wine, which doth from stormy cares  
exhilarate mens hearts,  
And oyle, that makes his face to shine,  
and bread, that strength imparts.

16 The trees that to the Lord belong,  
doe moisture never want:  
The Cedars high of Lebanon,  
which he himselfe did plant.

17 Upon whose branches chearefull birds  
doe boldly build their nest:  
And lodg'd aloft on stately firres,  
the Storkes securely rest,

18 In dangerous parts of steepie hils,  
wilde goates doe boldly stray:  
And vnderneath the rockes setid,  
the little conies play,

19 He doth appoint the changing Moone,  
time to distinguish right:  
The Sunne doth know when to descend,  
ere shadowes rob the light.

20 Thou dost with darknesse maske the world,  
extinguishing the day:  
That beasts from woods by silent fields,  
emboldened are to stay.

21 Whil'st fiercely roaring after prey  
the lions ravenous brood,  
They vnto God, who did them make,  
haue their recourse for food.

22 But when the Sunne begins to rise,  
and cleares the world with light:  
They straight retiring to their dennes,  
doe make the day their night.

23 Industrious man, drawne forth with cares,  
doth then his woorke begin:  
And plies his gudelesse husbandrie,  
till night doth call him in.

24 How num'rous are thy workes, O Lord,  
and with what wisdome wrought!  
O how thy treasures fill the earth,  
by every creature sought!

*The third part.*

25 So is this great and spatiouse sea,  
where scaly creatures creepe:  
What great, what small, even numberlesse  
are dwelleres in the deepe.

26 There walke the shippes amid'st the floods,  
where captiu'd aire commands.

The Whale (seas Giant) playes with waues,  
the worke of thine owne hands.

27 These all with confidence, to thee  
haue bended their desires:  
That thou may'st furnish them with food,  
when time the same requires.

28 Thou giv'st it them, they gather it,  
attending on thee still:  
Thou liberally spread'st forth thy hand,  
and them good things doe fill.

29 But if thou once doft hide thy face,  
then terror strikes them all:  
And if that thou tak'st backe their breath,  
then straight to dust they fall.

30 Wee, whil'st that thou send'st forth thy sprite,  
a new creation view:  
Thou of the earth the furrow'd face  
with beauties doft renew.

31 The glory of the Lord it shall  
for ever last most cleare:  
The Lord shall in his workes rejoice,  
which make his power appeare.

32 He, if he looke vpon the earth,  
doth make it trembling lie:  
And if he but the mountaines touch,  
in smoake aloft they flie.

33 I to the Lord (while as I liue)  
to sing my soule will raise:  
And whil'st my beeing doth subsist,  
will sing, my God to praise.

34 My meditation vpon him,

it is most sweet to mee:  
And in the Lord I will be glad,  
by whom I am made free.

35 Let sinners perish from the earth,  
and for their faults abhor'd,  
Let wicked men no more subsist:  
my soule, blesse thou the Lord.

*Psalme cv.*

1 O Praise the Lord, vpon his name  
doe call, with gratefull hearts:  
And make his actions knowne, among  
the people, in all parts.  
2 Sing vnto him with chearefull mindes,  
sing psalmes to him with joy:  
And liberally of his great workes  
to talke your tangues employ.

3 To glory in his holy name  
with due respect accord:  
And let that heart delighted be,  
which seekes vnto the Lord.  
4 Seeke yee the Lord, and his great strength,  
to which all things give place:  
And seeke, inflam'd with sacred zeale,  
continually his face.

5 His workes which admiration breed  
with reverence call to minde:  
And all the judgements of his mouth,  
with wonders oft design'd.

6 O you his servant Abrahams seed,  
that should obey his voice:

And

And you that Jacobs children are,  
of whom he did make choice.

7 He is the everlasting God,  
that still our God hath beene:  
His judgements more then eminent:  
through all the earth are seene.  
8 That sacred covenant of his  
he hath remembred still:  
And to a thousand of discents  
the word that shew'd his will.

*The second part.*

9 A covenant with Abraham  
which first contracted stood:  
And vnto Isaak by an oath  
was solemnly made good.  
10 Which for a law, to be observ'd,  
he vnto Jacob gaue:  
And vnto Israel for a league,  
that never end should haue.

11 And said Canaans fertile land.  
I vnto you will giue:  
The lot of your inheritance,  
where you may safely liue.  
12 When they of men were but a few,  
against their foes to stand:  
Yea at the first but very few,  
and strangers in the land.

13 From nation vnto nation long  
when they so oft remoov'd:  
And from one kingdome parting straight,

another people prov'd.

14 He suffering none to doe them wrong,  
from danger them redeem'd:  
And did reprove Kings for their cause,  
as whom he more esteem'd.

15 Doe not (said he) touch them at all,  
whom I anointed haue:  
And let my Prophets by your meaneſſe  
no kinde of harme receiue.

16 He, moreover for a famine call'd  
vpon the land in wrath:  
And straight did breake the ſtaffe of bread,  
by threatning dearth and death.

*The thirde part.*

17 He ſent a man moſt excellent  
before them, to provide:

Who vnto bondage was betray'd,  
even Joseph for their guide.

18 Whose feet were laid in fetters base,  
to be tormented ſo:

Yea, he a heavie weight of iron  
was forc'd to vndergoe.

19 Vntill his word accomplish'd was,  
in the appointed time:

The Lord his word him ſtrictly tri'd,  
though guilty of no crime.

20 Then ſent the King, and did command  
that he enlarg'd ſhould be:

He that the peoples Ruler was,  
did ſend to ſet him free.

21 A Lord to rule his family,  
he rais'd him, as most fit:  
To him of all that he possest  
he did the charge commit.

22 That he, according as he pleased,  
his Princes might command:  
And teach his ancients, what was fit  
for them to vnderstand.

23 Then Israel did to Egypt come,  
which him when weake reviv'd:  
And Jacob, in the land of Ham,  
a straying stranger liv'd.

24 His people then exceedingly  
he did increase so long:  
That, even then those who them oppress'd,  
they did become more strong.

*The fourth part.*

25 He turn'd their hearts, that they to hate  
his people did arise:  
And with his servants subtilly  
to deale they did devise.

26 Milde Moses, that his servant was,  
he in embassage sent:  
And Aaron whom he did elect,  
with him together went.

27 They all his threatening signes to them  
most manifestly clear'd:  
And all the monstrous prodigies  
that in Chams land appear'd.

28 He darknesse sent, and clouded them,  
as if wrapt vp in hell:

And

And they against his sacred word  
in no sort did rebell.

29 Their waters, that should haue refresh'd,  
he did transforme to blood:  
The fishes straight empoyson'd thus  
lay dead in every flood.

30 Their land abundantly bred frogges,  
from which no part was free:  
Which search'd the chambers of their Kings,  
where they did use to be.

31 And when he spoke, incontinent  
to execute his will,  
Huge swarmes of vermine, lice, and flies  
their coasts each where did fill.

32 The raine, that them should haue refresh'd,  
he vnto haile did turne:  
And in their countrey, ominous flames,  
like fatall fires, did burne.

*The fifth part.*

33 He smote their fig-trees, and their vines,  
and trees of all their coastes:

34 Sent Caterpillers, Grashoppers,  
innumerable hoastes.

35 The growing grasse in every field  
they quickly did confound:

And did devoure the needfull fruits,  
that beautified the ground.

36 He did so smite the lands first borne,  
his steps by blood were trac'd:  
Even the beginning of their strength,

in whom their hopes were plac'd.

37 He brought them forth, enriched all  
with silver and with gold:  
And of their tribes there was not one,  
whom weaknesse did with-hold.

38 All Egypt was extremely glad:  
when as they did depart  
The feare of them so long before  
had seiz'd on every heart.

39 He with a cloud did cover them,  
yet not excluding light:  
And still a fire did cleare their way,  
so long as it was night.

40 He brought vnto the people quaires,  
when they for them did call:  
And with a bread rain'd downe from heaven  
did satisfie them all.

41 He opened wide the solid rocke,  
and waters forth did flow:  
Which having quench'd the thirstie parts,  
did like a river grow.

42 Because his holy promises  
he then did call to minde:  
Which with his servant Abraham  
a covenant did blinde.

43 He led his people forth with joys,  
through many sundry grounds:  
And them whom he elected had,  
with loud triumphing sounds.

44 He gaue to them the heathens land,  
whom they were to destroy:

That

That which the peoples labours gain'd  
he gaue them to enjoy.

45 That they his statutes might obserue,  
according to his word:

And that they still might keepe his lawes:  
giue praise vnto the Lord.

*Psalme CVI.*

Praise yee the Lord, O to the Lord:  
giue thankes, for what is past:

For he is infinitely good,  
his mercies ever last.

2 Who of the Lord the mighty acts  
can vtter to the height?

Who can shew all his praises forth,  
as they deserue of right?

3 O blest are they who judgement keepe,  
to rule all their desires:

And he that righteousnesse all times  
dost vse, as cause requires.

4 Remember mee (Lord) with that loue  
which thou to thine dost beare:

With thy salvation, (O my God)  
to visit mee appeare.

5 That I thy chosens good may see,  
glad at thy nations light:

And that with thine inheritance  
I glory may aright.

6 Wee with our fathers all to sinne  
most foolishly haue sought:

Wee did commit iniquity,  
and wickedlie haue wrought.

7 Our fathers did not vnderstand,  
 what wonders Egypt brought:  
 And of thy mercies multitude  
 they not so much as thought.  
 8 But at the sea, at the red sea  
 provok'd his wrath to light:  
 Yet for his names sake he them say'd,  
 to manifest his might.

9 At his rebuke the red sea dry'd,  
 the waues in walls did stand:  
 So them he led through their vaste deepes,  
 as through the desart land.  
 10 He say'd them from the hand of him  
 that did them highly hate:  
 And did redeeme them from the hand  
 of enemies, though great.

11 The floods did cover all their foes,  
 who them to ruine striu'd:  
 And not so much as one of them  
 the generall losse surviv'd.  
 12 Then did they trust (whil'st thus perform'd)  
 his wonders in every thing:  
 And straight, transporsed all with joy,  
 they did his praises sing.

*The second part.*

13 They soone forgot his wonderous works,  
 which did their thoughts transcend:  
 Nor had they patience, in their haste  
 his counsells to attend.  
 14 But did amid'st the wildernesse,  
 exorbitantly lust:

And

And in the desarts tempted God,  
whom they were bound to trust.

15 And he did grant them their request,  
but leannesle made them faint:

16 They envi'd Moses in the campe,  
and Aaron Gods owne Saint.

17 The earth, as bursting for disdaine,  
that it should beare such ones,  
With Dathan, and Abiram, theirs  
did swallow all at once.

18 A fire was kindled in their troupes,  
flames did the wicked burne:

19 In Horeb they did make a calfe,  
and did to Idols turne.

20 And thus did they their glory change,  
in follie to exceed;

Into the figure of an oxe, as in bethel  
that on the grasse doth feed.

21 They did forget the mighty God,  
that had their Saviour beene:

By whom such great things brought to passe  
they had in Egypt seene.

22 Even all the wonders, that he wrought  
in Chams most fertile lands:

And fearefull things by the red Sea,  
discovering virgin lands.

23 He therefore their destruction straight  
not minded to delay:

Till Moses in the breach did stand,  
to turne his wrath away.

24 They did despise the pleasant land,

not trusting to his word:  
 25 And in their tents did dare to grudge,  
 not hearkning to the Lord.

*The third part.*

26 He therefore lifted vp his hand,  
 whil'st they did him annoy:  
 That in the desart there he might  
 them vtterly destroy.  
 27 That in all nations every where  
 he might o'rethow their race:  
 And in all countries scatter them,  
 the scorne of every place.  
 28 They with Baal-peors Idol vile  
 did likewise joyn'd remaine:  
 And eating offerings of the dead,  
 themselues did basely staine.  
 29 By their inventions, thus they him  
 provoked vnto wrath:  
 And them vpon the plague broke in,  
 a messenger of death.  
 30 But Phineas doing justice then,  
 the slaughtering plague did stay:  
 31 Which vnto him for righteousness  
 accounted was, for aie.  
 32 At Meribah they griev'd him much,  
 their cause made Moses smart:  
 33 Because they so provok'd his spirit,  
 his lips outrunne his heart.  
 34 Nor yet did they the nations raze,  
 as God commanded had:

35 But mingling with the heathnish bandes, 44  
 did learne their customes bad.

36 They senselesse Idols baselyl serv'd, HET  
 the cause of all their evills:

37 Yea they their sonnes and daughters gaue. 45  
 as offerings vnto devils.

38 They lavishly gaue guiltlesse liues, And  
 even of their dearest brood,

To Canaans Idols offered vp: 46  
 the land was stain'd with blood.

39 Thus they, by their prodigious workes, He  
 themselues defiled quite:

And doting on their owne conceits, 47  
 went whoring with delight.

*The fourth part.*

40 So that the anger of the Lord 48  
 against his people burn'd:  
 He loathing his inheritance, Le  
 from them his favour turn'd.

41 He gaue them to the heathens hands, C  
 their courage to abate:  
 And did make those to be their Lords, Fo  
 who did them highly hate.

42 Their foes did likewise them oppresse, 2  
 and what they pleas'd command:  
 And they were in subjection brought, W  
 below their heavie hand.

43 He freed them oft, but they provok'd 3  
 him, by their counsell still:  
 And they for their iniquity  
 were humbled, at his will.

44 Yet notwithstanding of all this,  
when he their state did spie;  
He their afflictions did regard,  
when heatkning to their crie.

45 And he for their advantage call'd  
his covenant to minde:  
And as his mercies did require,  
repented, turning kinde.

46 So that even in sterne victours mindes,  
whose captiues they remain'd,  
He pittie did for them procure;  
where formerly disdain'd.

47 Saue, Lord our God, and from all lands  
our gathered relicks raise:  
To celebrate thy holy name,  
with thankfulness, and praise.

48 To bleſſe the Lord, even Israels God,  
from age to age accord:  
Let all the people joyning say,  
amen: praise yee the Lord.

*Pſalme CVII.*

O Giue yee thankes vnto the Lord,  
for he is good indeed:

For his great mercy eminent  
for ever doth exceed.

2 They whom the Lord redeemed hath,  
let them the same confesse:  
Whom he from hands of enemies  
redeem'd, when in distresse.

3 From all the nations of the world

whom.

whom he hath gathered forth;  
 From whence the Sunne doth rise, or set,  
 from South, and from the North.

4 They wandering through the wildernesse,  
 a solitary way:  
 No habitable citie found,  
 with safety where to stay.

5 Whil'st famine, thirst, two tyrants rude,  
 their bodies rack'd with paine:  
 So that their soules within themselues  
 o'rewhelmed did remaine.

6 Then, whil'st extremely thus distrest,  
 they on the Lord did call:  
 And he them freed from all these evils,  
 to which they had beene thrall.

7 And he them led by the right way,  
 a gyde conducting well:  
 That they might to a citie goe,  
 securely where to dwell.

8 O that men, for his goodnesse knowne,  
 would praise the Lord aboue!  
 And for his workes to Sonnes of men,  
 that wonderfull doe proue!

9 For he the soule that longing was,  
 doth satisfie at will:  
 And he the soule that hungrie was,  
 doth with his goodnesse fill.

10 The drye guests in darknesse lodg'd,  
 that shadow'd were with death;  
 In miserie and iron bands:  
 where sighes consum'd their breath.

*The second part.*

1 Because that they the words of God,  
as rebels did defie:  
And all the counsells did contemne  
of him that is most-High.

2 He therefore straight with many toiles,  
did quite bring downe their heart:  
They did fall downe, and there was none  
could helpe to them impart.

3 Then did they crie vnto the Lord,  
when trouble did constrainte:  
And he from their distresses all  
did set them free againe.

4 He out of darknesse did them bring,  
where gloomie death appall'd:  
And did their bands asunder breake,  
where they had bee enthrall'd.

5 O that men, for his goodnesse knowne,  
would praise the Lord aboue!  
And for his warkes to Sonnes of men,  
that wonderfull doe proue!

6 For he hath all to pieces broke  
the gates, that were of brasie:  
And cut asunder th'iron barres,  
that his might freely passe.

7 The fooles, because that they transgresse,  
as sinne doth them allure,  
And for their great iniquities,  
afflictions doe endure.

18 Their soule abhorres all kindes of meat,  
with

with paine prolonging breath:  
They in an agony draw neare  
vnto the gates of death.

19 Then did they crie vnto the Lord,  
when troubles did constraine:  
And he from their distresses all  
did set them free againe.  
20 He sent his word, a soveraigne balme,  
which did them quickly cure:  
And from destruction threatening them,  
their safety did procure.

*The third part.*

21 O that men, for his goodnesse knowne,  
would praise the Lord aboue!  
And for his workes to Sohnes of men,  
that wonderfull doe proue.  
22 And let them offer vp with zeale,  
a sacrifice of praise:  
And all his workes, while joy abounds  
with admiration raise.  
23 They that with shippes doe plov the seas,  
and by the waters trade;  
24 They in the deepes Gods wonders view,  
and marke what he hath made.  
25 For he commandeth, and doth raise  
the stormy windes each where:  
Which struggling billowes oft embrac'd,  
doe lift vp in the aire.  
26 They mount in mountaines to the heaven,  
and downe in deepes doe sinke:

Their

heir soule, because of trouble huge,  
doth melt away, and shrinke.  
They strangely tossed to and fro,  
like drunkards reeling, roare:  
And when both Art and courage failes,  
not thinke of safety more.

Then doe they crie vnto the Lord,  
when troubles doe constraine:  
And he from their distresses all,  
doth set them free againe.

He makes the storme become a calme,  
and pacifies the deepe:  
that the raging waues grow still,  
as rock'd at last asleepe.

When frowning floods doe smoothly smile,  
who can their joy report?

From gaping gulfs whom he doth bring,  
to their expected port?

O that men, for his goodnesse knowne,  
would praise the Lord aboue!  
And for his workes to Sonnes of men,  
that wonderfull doe proue!

### *The fourth part.*

O let them highly him exalte,  
where people most repaire:  
And where the Elders vſe to meeete,  
let them his praise declare.

He makes a desart of that part,  
where floods did once abound:  
And of the waters all the wayes  
become a solid ground.

34 The fertile land he barren makes,  
his anger to expresse;  
Because of their great wickednesse,  
who doe the same possesse.

35 To standing waters he (when pleased)  
the wildernes doth turne:  
And into water springs, dry ground;  
which earst the Sunne did burne.

36 And therefor dwelling, he that place  
doth to the hungrie give:  
That they a citie may prepare,  
commodiously to liue.

37 Where they with vsuall industrie,  
may sow the labour'd field:  
That they may likewise plant their vines,  
which fruits at full may yeeld.

38 He blest them so exceedingly,  
that multiplied still more;  
Their cattell no way doe decrease,  
but fertile are in store.

39 Againe they are diminish'd much,  
and humbled in the dust:  
Through great oppression paine, and grieve,  
the which they suffer must.

40 Upon their Princes he doth poure  
contempt; and makes them stray  
Amid'st the barren wildernesse,  
whereas there is no way.

41 Yet doth he place the indigent  
from trouble, on a rocke:  
And doth of them make families,  
as of a num'rous flocke.

42 They that are righteous shall rejoice,  
when as these things they see:

Iniquity confounded quite,  
it then shall silent be.

43 Who so is wise, and will obserue  
these things, by sea and land:  
The loving kindnesse of the Lord  
even they shall vnderstand.

*Psalme CVII.*

O God, my heart it fixed is;  
and I from trouble free,  
Even with my greatest glory now  
will praise, and sing to thee.

2 Awake my psalterie, and harpe,  
with a melodious sound:  
I shall awake before the light  
can beautifie the ground.

3 Amongst the multitude, O Lord,  
I will thy praise set forth:  
And to all nations in the world  
I will extoll thy worth.

4 For loe, thy mercy it is great,  
aboue the heavens in height:  
Thy truth doth reach vnto the cloudes,  
more cleare then is the light.

5 Be thou exalted, O our God,  
more high then heavens can mose:  
And let thy glory all the earth  
be eminent aboue.

6 That they, who thy beloved are,  
may be no longer thrall:

With thy right hand deliver mee,  
and heare when I doe call.

7 God in his holinesse hath said,  
(too high a joy to hide)

The vale of Succoth measur'd straight,  
I Sichem will divide.

8 Both Gilead, and Manasseh mine,  
serue mee with loue and awe:

Bold Ephraim is my heads chiefe strength,  
and Juda giues my law.

9 I Moab will my washpot make,  
my shooe o're Edom fling:

And Palestina as my prey,  
I will in triumph bring.

10 But who will come and lead mee forth,  
to siege the citie strong?

Or who will bring mee by their meanes  
the Edomites among?

11 Wilt thou not (Lord) this vndertake,  
who hast cast vs away?

Wilt thou not with our armies march,  
directing them the way?

12 When we are troubled in distresse,  
be our protectour then:

Because it is meere vanity,  
to hope for helpe from men.

13 Wee straight when strengthned by the Lord,  
our selues shall valiant shew:

And there is none, but onely hee,  
that can our foes o'rethow.

## Psalme CIX.

Hold not thy peace, O God, my praise;  
 for those that wicked be,

2 Deceitfull mouthes, with lying tonges  
 enlarge to slander mee.

3 They compass'd me, out of their spene,  
 with words that flow'd from hate:  
 And giv'n to jarre without a cause,  
 would needs with mee debate.

4 They for my loue, mine enemies  
 expresse themselues in ire:  
 But vnto prayer, as my strength,  
 I did my selfe retire.

5 And they return'd mee ill for good,  
 exceedingly ingrate:  
 And all the loue that I had showne,  
 they recompenc'd with hate.

6 Set thou, O Lord, a wicked man  
 aboue him to command:  
 Let Sathan, ready to doe harme,  
 be rank'd at his right hand.

7 When to be judged he shall come,  
 let him condemned be:  
 And let his prayer sinne become,  
 that he may not be free.

8 His daies to liue let, them be few,  
 and by no meanes prolong'd:  
 And let another take the charge,  
 that vnto him belong'd.

9 Let all his children, whom he loues,

without a father be:  
**A**nd let his wife, a widow sad,  
 no kinde of comfort see.

10 Let all his children vagabonds,  
 poore beggers still remaine:  
**O**ut of their places desolate  
 let them seeke bread in vaine.  
 11 Let him that by extortiōn liues  
 beare all his wealth away:  
**A**nd let the haughty strangers pride  
 make all his toiles a prey.

*The second part.*

12 Let there be none with mercy mov'd,  
 when he for helpe doth craue:  
**A**nd on his orphan begging brood,  
 let none compassion haue.  
 13 Let his disgrac'd posterity  
 be quite cut off with shame;  
**A**nd in the times that are to come  
 extinguish'd be their name.  
 14 Still let the Lord his fathers faults  
 as lately acted see:  
**A**nd never let his mothers sinne  
 by grace abolish'd be.  
 15 Let them be still before the Lord  
 with detestation seene:  
 That he may raze them from the earth,  
 as they had never beene.  
 16 Because that mercy to his minde  
 had beene a stranger still:

Who the distress'd did persecute,  
the heavy heart to kill.

17 As he to cursing was inclin'd,  
so let it proue his hire!  
As he to blesse did not delight,  
let it from him retire.

18 As cursing cloath'd him like a robe,  
so let it him to foile,  
Like water in his bowels sinke,  
and in his bones like oyle.

19 Let it to him a garment be,  
which he delights to weare:  
And for a girdle, straitly bound,  
about him still to beare.

20 From God, of all that are my foes  
let this be their reward:

And of all them, against my soule  
that evill to speake not spar'd.

21 But thou, O Lord, for thy namesake,  
thy favour shew to mee:  
And since thy mercy doth excell,  
from trouble set mee free.

*The thirde part.*

22 For I am poore and indigent,  
extremely now distrest:  
My heart most deepeley wounded is,  
and bleeds wthin my brest.

23 I like a shadow, that declines,  
doe flie before the light:  
And like a grashopper, despis'd,  
am shaken out of sight.

24 By fasting long, enfeebled much,  
my knees begin to bow:  
My flesh, where it was fat before,  
is farre decayed now.

25 I am become a scorne to them,  
in mocking who delight:  
And when by chance they mee behold,  
they shake their heads for spite.

26 According to thy mercy, Lord,  
to giue mee helpe proceed:

27 That they may know, this is thy hand,  
and that it is thy deed.

28 Lord, let them curse, but doe thou blesse:  
let them ashamed be made  
When they arise, but let thou then  
thy servants' heart be glad.

29 Let all my foes be cloath'd with shame,  
which their owne breast hath bred:  
Let their confusion cover them,  
as with a mantle spread.

30 I with my mouth will greatly praise  
the Lord, even from my heart:  
Yea I amongst the multitude,  
will praise to him impart.

31 He of the poore at the right hand  
with comfort shall attend:  
And shall from them, that would condemne,  
his guiltlesse soule defend.

## Psalme Cx.

1 The Lord did say vnto my Lord,  
    sit thou at my right hand:  
Till I thy foes thy footstoole make,  
    that thou may'st them command.

2 The Lord shall send thy rod of pow're  
    from Sion, his delight:  
Beare thou the rule amid'st thy foes,  
    though envy burst for spite.

3 Thy people in the day of pow're,  
    in holy beauties view:  
Out of the mornings belly thou  
    hast of thy youth the devv:

4 The Lord hath sworne, and will not rue,  
    thou art for ever Priest:  
Of order of Melchisedek,  
    as absolutely best.

5 The Lord that is at thy right hand,  
    thy foes so to confound;  
He, in the day of his great wrath,  
    the greatest Kings shall wound.

6 He shall amongst the heathens judge,  
    he shall, with bodies dead,  
Fill all about: and surely shall  
    of countries smite the head.

7 And he most willingly shall drinke  
    of water by the way,  
And therefore shall he lift his head,  
    which glory doth array.

## Psalme cxii.

**P**raise, praise vnto the Lord  
My whole heart shall afford:  
where him the righteous serue.

**2** The Lord his warkes great are,  
Sought out of all with care:  
that loue them to obserue.

**3** Most honourable is  
And bright, each worke of his:  
his Justice time not bounds.

**4** He makes his wonders be  
From all oblivion free:  
the Lord in grace abounds.

**5** Who feare him, food doe finde:  
For ever in his minde  
his covenant firme stands.

**6** His warkes great power most bright  
His spi'd: that so he might  
giue them the heathens lands.

**7** Still truth, and judgement cleare  
Workes of his hands appeare:  
his statutes stedfast be.

**8** On truth and right made sure,  
For ever they endure:  
from all injustice free.

**9** He did redemption send,  
His people to amend:  
them willing to reclaine:  
His league he did command  
Eternally to stand:  
most holy is his name.

10 To be with wisedome stor'd,  
 One first must feare the Lord:  
 they vnderstand best sure,  
 That doe obey his will:  
 His praise, the world to fill,  
 for ever doth endure.

*Psalme CXII.*

Blest is the man the Lord doth feare:  
 And doth his law with loue embrace.  
 2 His seed on earth great sway shall beare:  
 Of righteous men blest is the race.  
 3 His house with treasure shall abound:  
 His righteousnesse no time can bound.  
 4 To him that hath an vpright minde  
 Even out of darknesse light doth spring:  
 He to compassion is inclin'd,  
 And just doth proue in every thing.  
 5 A good man favour shewes, and lends:  
 And weighes discreetly all his ends.  
 6 He by no meanes shall be dismay'd:  
 For aye remembred are the just.  
 7 Ill newes shall not make him afraid:  
 His heart is set on God to trust.  
 8 His heart well fixt from feare is free:  
 Till what he wish'd on foes he see.

9 The poore haue oft his bounty prais'd,  
 His righteousnesse doth still firme hold:  
 His horne of glory shall be rais'd.  
 10 The wicked griev'd shall this behold,  
 And gnashing teeth, shall melt for spite.

the wickedes hope shall perish quite.

*Psalme CXIII.*

**Y**EE the Lord servants, praise the Lord,  
Vnto his name due praise afford:  
2 For now and aye blest be his name.  
3 From whence the Sunne at first doth shine,  
Till where at last it doth decline,  
the Lord his name praise should proclaime.  
4 The Lord aboue all nations high,  
His glory eminent doth flie  
aboue the glorious heavens in height.  
5 Who like the Lord our God can be,  
Who lodg'd on high in no degree  
can ever haue his match in might.  
6 Who humble doth himselfe, to see  
In heaven and earth all things that be:  
(as he appointed, not by chance.)  
7 The poore he raises from the dust,  
And needy ones, in him that trust,  
even from the dung-hills doth advance.  
8 That set with Princes, and embrac'd:  
Even with the peoples Princes plac'd,  
he honour may to him afford.  
9 Who barren was as he provides,  
Her family (glad mother) guides:  
be thankefull then, and praise the Lord.

*Psalme CXIII.*

**W**HEN populous Israel long opprest  
abandon'd Egypts bounds:  
And Jacobs houle from barbarous tongues

did

1 did march with joyfull sounds.

2 His Sanctuary Juda was,  
the chiefe of all the land:  
And Israel his dominion was,  
whereas he did comand.

3 The Sea it saw, and straight did flie,  
backe Jordan driv'd stood still:

4 The mountaines they did skip like rammes?  
like lambes each little hills.

5 What ayl'd thee, thus (O sea) to flie?  
why Jordan backe driv'd still?

6 Why did yee mountaines skip like rammes?  
like lambes each little hill?

7 Earth, thou in presence of the Lord  
doe tremble him before:

Even at the presence of the God,  
whom Jacob doth adore.

8 Who turn'd the rocke into a lake,  
that water thence might spring:

And from the veines of solid flint  
a flowing streeame did bring.

### *Psalme Cxv.*

**N**Ot vnto vs, (Lord) not to vs,  
giue glory to thy name:

Even for thy truth, and mercies sake,  
that wee may them proclaime.

2 Why should the heathens fondly say,  
where doth their God now rest?

3 But in the heavens our God doth dwelle,  
and doth what likes him best.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,  
and wrought by mortals be:

5 They haue a mouth, but cannot speake;  
haue eyes, but cannot see.

6 They haue in shew a shape of eares,  
but heare not what you tell:  
They noses haue emboss'd by Art,  
but want the sense to smell.

7 Though having hands, they can not touch,  
nor serue their feet to walke:  
Nor can their throat afford a sound,  
by which the tongue may talke.

8 They that them make are like to them;  
and who them trust so be:

9 O Israel, trust in the Lord,  
their helpe and sheld is he.

10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord;  
their helpe and shield is he:

11 Who feares the Lord, trust in the Lord;  
their helpe and shield is he.

12 The Lord of vs hath mindefull beene,  
he will blesse vs: he will  
Blesse Israels house, and be will blesse  
the house of Aaron still.

13 He will them blesse that feare the Lord,  
together great and small:

14 The Lord shall more and more increase  
you, and your children all.

15 You are the blessed of the Lord,  
who made the earth and heaven: (earth

16 Heavens are the Lords, even heavens; but  
he to mens sonnes hath given.

17 The dead can never praise the Lord,  
whose course on earth doth end:  
Nor they, in silent horrours hid,  
that breathlesse doe descend.

18 But we that yet doe liue below,  
will alwaies blesse the Lord:  
From this time forth, for ever more,  
giue praise vnto the Lord.

## Psalme CXVI.

1 Loue the Lord, because by him  
my voice hath harkned beene:  
The supplications that I made  
he hath in mercy seene.

2 Because to what I doe demand:  
his eares inclined be:  
He therefore, whil'st that I doe liue,  
shall still be call'd by mee.

3 Of death the sorrowes compast mee,  
and hells chiefe horrours all  
Laid hold on mee: I trouble found,  
and was to sorrow thrall.

4 Then call'd I on the Lords great name,  
Oh Lord, my soule doe saue:  
5 The Lord is mercifull and just,  
and will compassion haue.

6 The Lord the simple doth preserue,  
and when brought low, help'd mee:  
7 Returne (my soule) vnto thy rest,  
God hath beene good to thee.  
8 For thou my soule from death hast sav'd,  
mine eyes from teares hast dry'd:

And

And to my feet didst furnish strength,  
when they were like to slide.

9 I in the land where men doe live,  
will walke before the Lord:  
10 I did beleue, and therefore spoke,  
what anguish did afford.  
11 I spoke in passion hastily,  
that all men lyars be:  
12 What shall I render to the Lord,  
for all his gifts to mee?

*The second part.*

13 I to take vp salvations cup,  
will willingly accord:  
And I will call vpon the name  
of my most mighty Lord.  
14 The vowes devoted to the Lord  
I freely will performe:  
Even where his people present are,  
in the most reverent forme.  
15 In sight of him that is our Lord,  
most pretious is the death  
Of his deare Saints: that serving him,  
haue offered vp their breath.  
16 I am thy humble servant (Lord)  
I am thy servant sure,  
Thy hand-maids sonne: thou deſt from bands  
my liberty procure.

17 The gratefull sacrifice of thankes  
I offer vwill to thee:  
And of the Lord the holy name

shall

shall be invok'd by mee.

18 The vowes devoted to the Lord  
I freely will performe:  
Even where his people present are,  
in the most reverent forme.

19 Amid' st the courts of his owne house:  
I will the same afford:  
In mid' st of thee, Ierusalem.  
giue praise vnto the Lord.

*Psalme CXVII.*

YEE nations all, vnto the Lord  
giue praise, as is his right:  
And all yee people, giue him praise,  
with honour at the height.

2. For he his kindnesse mercifull  
doth vnto vs afford:  
The Lord his truth for ever lasts.  
giue praise vnto the Lord.

*Psalme CXVIII.*

O Giue yee thanks vnto the Lord,  
for he is good most sure:  
Because his mercies wonderfull  
for ever doe endure.

2. Let Israel now boldly say,  
(by long experience past)  
His mercy alwaies eminent,  
it doth for ever last.

3. Let Aarons house now boldly say,  
his mercies are most sure:

4. Let

4 Let all that feare the Lord affirme,  
his mercies aye endure.

5 I in the time of my distresse  
vpon the Lord did call:  
The Lord mee ansuver'd, and at large  
set mee, who had beene thrall.

6 The Lord, a favourer of my cause,  
vpon my side doth arme:

I will not feare what man can doe,  
though bent to doe mee harme.

7 The Lord with them that doe mee helpe  
doth take a part for mee:  
On them that hate mee I therefore  
all that I ywish shall see.

8 It better is trust in the Lord,  
then man, whom time devouress:

9 It better is trust in the Lord,  
then any princes powers.

10 All nations compast mee about,  
that they might mee enthrall:  
But of the Lord I in the name  
will quite destroy them all.

*The second part.*

11 They compast mee, yea compast mee,  
that they might mee enthrall:

But of the Lord I in the name  
will quite destroy them all.

12 They compast mee, like angry Bees,  
they (like thornes fire) quench'd fall:

For of the Lord I in the name  
will quite destroy them all.

13 Thou did'st thrust sore that I might fall,  
but helpe came from aboue:  
14 The Lord he is my strength and song,  
and doth my safety proue.  
15 The voice of safety and of joy,  
doth with the righteous rest:  
The Lords right hand doth valiantly,  
who dare with him contest?  
16 Loe, of the Lord the strong right hand  
it is exalted high:  
Yea of the Lord the strong right hand  
it doth most valiantly.  
17 I shall not die; but liue, to shew  
the workes that God hath wrought:  
18 The Lord he hath sore chastned mee,  
but not to death hath brought.  
19 Cast vp the gates of righteousness,  
to praise the Lord, I call:  
20 This gate the Lords, into the which  
the righteous enter shall.  
21 I thee will alwaies celebrate,  
for thou to mee gav'it care:  
And my salvation art become;  
that now I need not feare.

*The third part.*

22 The stone, which, earst neglected quite,  
the builders once refus'd;  
Now of the corner to be chiefe,  
as exquisite is vs'd.  
23 This by the Lord is onely done,  
his owne peculiar deed:

Which,

258 Psalme Cxvij. Cxix.

Which to our eyes are wonderfull,  
and doth amazement breed.

24 This is the day, which by the Lord  
was for our comfort made:

Wee will exceedingly rejoice,  
and in the same be glad.

25 Saue now, O Lord, I thee beseech,  
O Lord, I pray thee, saue:  
That thou prosperity may'st send,  
I now most humbly craue.

26 Who of the Lord comes in the name,  
O blest indeed is hee:

And of the Lord wee from the house  
hauē made you bleſt to be.

27 God is the Lord, that vnto vs  
shew'd light, that vs adornes:  
Cause binde the Sacrifice with cords,  
vnto the Altars hornes.

28 Thou onely art my mighty God,  
and I will giue thee praise:

Thou onely art my mighty God,  
I will thy glory raise.

29 O giue yee thankes vnto the Lord,  
for he is good most sure:  
Because his mercies wonderfull  
for ever doe endure.

*Psalme CXIX.*

ALEPH.

BLeft are all those, who vndefil'd  
continue in their way:

And

And of the Lord who in the Law  
from walking never stray.  
2 Blest are all they, that truly keepe  
his Testimonies still:  
And that him seeke with heart intire,  
so bending all their skill.

3 They no iniquity doe worke,  
nor from his Wayes doe swerue:  
4 Thy Precepts thou commanded hast  
exactly to obserue.  
5 O that thy Statutes to obey  
my wayes were all prepar'd!  
6 Then I all thy Commandements  
shall not ashamed regard.

7 With vrightnesse of a pure heart  
I ever will praise thee:  
When as thy righteous Judgements all  
shall learned be by mee.  
8 I will thy Statutes duely keepe,  
which for my guide I take:  
O doe not vtterly, O Lord,  
mee in thy wrath forsake.

BETH.      *The second part.*

9 By what meanes shall a young man best,  
to cleanse his way be stor'd?  
Even by adverting therevnto,  
according to thy Word.  
10 With my whole heart I haue thee sought,  
by the appointed way:  
Make mee from thy Commandements  
that I may never stray.

11 In my heart thy Word haue hid,  
lest I should sinne 'gainst thee:

12 O Lord thou art for ever blest!  
thy Statutes teach to mee.

13 My lips haue records beene, to shew  
thy Judgements in all things:  
Which from thy sacred mouth doe flow,  
as rivers from their springs.

14 Thy Testimonies pleasant way  
to mee much joy doth breed:  
And doe the wealth of all the world  
in my conceit exceed.

15 Thy Precepts I contemplate will,  
and all thy wayes doe weigh:

16 Thy Statutes shall be my delight,  
thy Word I will obey.

GIMEL.

*The third part.*

17 To thine owne servant, who thee loues,  
be bountifull and kinde:  
That I may liue, and keepe thy Word  
continually in minde.

18 Mine eyes vnclose, that of thy Law  
I may the wondres see:

19 I am a stranger, hide not thy  
Commandements from mee.

20 My ravish'd soule is like to burst,  
still burning with desire,  
Thy Judgements height to vnderstand,  
to which my thoughts aspire.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, accurst,  
who doe thy Precepts leue:

3 Remove contempt and shame from mee,  
thy Covenants kept I haue.

4 The Princes did together sit,  
of mee reporting ill:  
but I thy servant meditate  
vpon thy Statutes still.

5 I on thy Testimonies all  
with much delight doe muse:  
and them how to direct my course  
for Counsellers I vse.

DALETH. *The fourth part.*

6 My soule is low, but quicken mee,  
according to thy Word:

7 Thou haft mee heard, declare my wayes,  
teach mee thy Statutes, Lord.

8 Of all thy Precepts make thou mee  
to vnderstand the course:

9 So I of all thy wonderous workes  
with knowledge shall discourse.

10 My soule surcharg'd with heayiness  
is melting downe in griefe:

According to thy sacred Word,  
giue strength for my relief.

11 Remove from mee the hatefull way,  
which doth to lying leade:

12 And grant mee gratioufly thy Law,  
to which I may take heede.

13 The way still straight of spotlesse Truth,  
I singled haue to trace:

14 And all thy Judgements, oft revolv'd,

are laid before my face.

31 I to thy Testimonies sticke,  
let shame not make mee smart:

32 I thy Commandements will keepe,  
when thou hast freed my heart.

HE.

*The fifth part.*

33 Teach mee O Lord, to knowy the way  
whereas thy Statutes tend:

And I inviolably then  
will keepe it to the end.

34 Giue vnderstanding vnto mee,  
and I shall keepe thy Law:  
Yea it obserue with all my heart,  
to keepe my thoughts in awe.

35 Of thy Commandements, O Lord,  
make mee the pathes to take:  
From thence doth flow my chiefe delight,  
I that my treasure make.

36 Thy Testimonies to embrace  
make still my heart inclin'd,  
And not to avarice; that gulfe  
which swallowes many minde.

37 Divert mine eyes from vanity,  
in thy Way quicken mee:

38 Confrime thy servant by thy Word,  
devoutly who feares thee.

39 Remoue my fear'd reproach away,  
for good thy Judgements be:

40 Lord, for thy Precepts I haue long'd,  
in justice quicken mee.

VAV. *The sixth part.*

41 Lord, let thy mercy also come,  
that it may comfort mee:

Even as thy Word secured hath,  
let thy salvation be.

42 So vnto them that mee reproach,  
I shall an answere haue:  
For in thy Word I onely trust,  
that so thou wylt mee sauue.

43 And take not wholly from my mouth  
thy Word, of truth the ground:  
For in thy Judgement I haue hop'd,  
which is for ever sound.

44 So that continually thy Lawe  
I keepe for ever will:

45 And I will walke at liberty;  
I seeke thy Precepts still.

46 Thy Records I before great Kings  
will not ashamed recite:

47 And thy Commandements shall be  
my loue, and my delight.

48 I to thy lov'd Commandements  
will lift my hands aloft:

And I will meditate vpon  
thy holy Statutes oft.

ZAIN. *The seaventh part.*

49 The promise to thy servant made,  
(as thou, O Lord, art just)

Remember it, on which by thee I

I moved was to trust.

50 When troubles doe afflict mee most,  
this mitigates my paine:  
For when I was neare spent, thy Word  
hath quickned mee againe.

51 The proud, mee greatly to deride,  
together haue combin'd:  
Yet from thy Lawes integrity  
I no way haue declin'd.

52 Thy Judgements, so renown'd of old,  
I oft haue call'd to minde:  
And in contemplating the same  
did satisfaction finde.

53 I horrour had, that wicked men  
did from thy Law goe wrong:

54 And where that I a Pilgrim stray'd,  
thy Statutes were my song.

55 Thy name by night hath clear'd my minde,  
thy Law is kept by mee:

56 Because I did thy Precepts keepe,  
I this haue had from thee.

**CHETH.** *The eight part.*

57 Thou onely art my portion, Lord,  
that all my good affords:  
I with my selfe determin'd haue  
to keepe with care thy Words.

58 With all my heart I did entreat,  
that thou would'st gratioues be:  
And now, according to thy Word,  
be mercifull to mee.

59 I haue considered of my course;  
and resolute at last,  
Vnto thy Testimonies (Lord)  
my feete haue turn'd with haste.

60 I thy Commandements to keepe  
made haste, and nor delay'd:

61 Though wicked bands haue robbed me,  
yet I thy Law obey'd.

62 At mid-night I will boldly rise,  
to giue due thankes to thee:  
Because of these thy Judgements all,  
that ever righteous be.

63 I am their mate, who fearing thee  
thy Precepts striue to reach:

64 The earth, O Lord, thy mercies fill,  
to mee thy Statutes teach.

TETH. *The ninth part.*

65 Thou still, to doe thy servant good,  
haft gratiouse beene, O Lord:  
And haft perform'd abundantly,  
according to thy Word.

66 With Judgement good, & knowledge cleare,  
enlighten (Lord) my minde:  
I thy Commandements beleue,  
which haue thy Will design'd.

67 I ere afflicted, went astray;  
but now thy Word I keepe:

68 Thou good and gratiouse art to mee,  
teach mee thy Statutes deepe.

69 The proud they forged haue a lye,  
of minde to make mee smart:

But I thy Precepts will obserue,  
entirely with my heart.

70 Their heart is fat as any grease,  
but I thy Law doe loue:  
71 Affliction (good) thy Statutes in  
hath made mee learned proue.  
72 The Law that from thy mouth doth flow,  
more pretious is to mee:  
Then gold and silver, multiplied  
which vnto thousands be.

JOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Thy hands haue made and fashion'd mee,  
mee vnderstanding giue:  
That so I thy Commandements  
may learne, while as I liue.  
74 Thine (when they see mee) will be glad,  
because thy Word I trust:  
75 I know thy Judgements vpright are,  
and thy correction just.  
76 Let kindnesse come, to comfort mee,  
as was thy Word to proue:  
77 Let mercies come, that I may liue,  
for I thy Law doe loue.  
78 Let proud ones sham'd be, who with mee  
perversly delt, and ill  
Without a cause: but I will muse  
vpon thy Precepts still.  
79 Let such, O Lord, as thee doe feare  
returne againe to mee  
And they to whom made clearely knowne

thy

thy Testimonies be.

80 Lord, in thy Statutes let my heart  
sincere and vpright proue:  
That mee at all to be ashamed  
no kinde of thing may moue.

CAPH.

*The xi. part.*

81 My soule for thy salvation longs,  
my hope thy Word makes liue:

82 Mine eyes faint for thy Word, and say,  
when wilt thou comfort giue?

83 I like a bottle am become,  
which in the smoake is set:  
And yet thy Statutes, deare to mee,  
I never doe forget.

84 How many are thy servants dayes,  
which to his life are due?

When wilt thou Judgement execute  
on them, that mee pursue.

85 The proud for me digge pits, which doe  
not to thy Law belong:

86 All thy Commandements are true,  
helpe mee, whom they would wrong.

87 They had almost mee quite consum'd,  
on earth dejected low:

But I thy Precepts never left,  
by which thy will I know.

88 Lord, by thy kindnesse quickned vp,  
make mee againe to grow:

I shall the Testimonie keepe,  
that from thy mouth doth flow.

LAMED.

*The xii. part.*

89 Thy Word in heaven (Lord) settled is,  
thy faithfulness most sure  
90 For ever is: thou fixt the earth,  
and it doth firme endure.  
91 They, as thine ordinance appoints,  
continue to this day:  
For they, O Lord, thy servants are,  
and doe thy Will obey.

92 Wer't not that alwaies in thy Law  
I tooke so great delight;  
Affliction then had press'd me downe,  
till I had perish'd quite.  
93 Thy Precepts I will never leaue,  
by them thou quicknest mee:  
94 I am thine owne, saue mee, to whoma  
thy Precepts pretious be.

95 The wicked men doe wait for mee,  
of purpose to destroy:  
Thy Testimonies to conceiue  
but I my thoughts employ.  
96 Of all perfection here below  
I haue perceiv'd an end:  
But thy Commandement is large,  
and further doth extend.

MEM.

*The xiii. part.*

97 O Lord, how much I loue thy Law?  
my thoughts on it still be:  
98 Thou mak'it, by thy Commandements,

thea

then foes, farre wiser mee.

99 I haue more vnderstanding, then  
my teachers most renown'd:  
Because thy Testimonies are  
my meditations ground.

100 The ancients I excell, because  
I keepe thy Precepts right:

101 I haue from ill my feet refrain'd,  
that keepe thy Word I might.

102 Thy Judgement, reverenc'd much by mee,  
I never doe decline:

For thou to mee haſt wiſdom taught,  
to which my thoughts incline.

103 How ſweet thy Words are to my taste,  
which doe my hopes reviue!

Yea, more then hony to my mouth,  
they doe contentment giue.

104 And ſince thy Precepts make mee wiſe,  
whilſt they thy Will relate;

I all the intricated wayes  
of false-hood highly hate.

Nvn.      *The xiiii. part.*

105 Thy Word, to rule my wandering steps,  
is as a lanterne bright:

And in the path where I doe walke,  
doth ſerue mee for a light.

106 I ſware, and will performe to keepe  
thy Judgements, which just be:

107 I am afflicted very ſore,  
let thy Word quicken mee.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,  
O Lord accept I pray:  
And teach thy Judgements vnto mee,  
that them obserue I may.

109 My life in danger is, yet I  
doe leaue thy Law no way:

110 The wickedes snare mee watch'd, yet I  
not from thy Precepts stray.

111 Thy Testimonies I doe take  
as heritably mine:  
For of my heart they are the joy,  
to which it doth incline.

112 I alwaies haue apply'd my heart  
thy Statutes to fulfill:  
And to the end, without an end,  
shall so continue still.

SAMECH.

*The xv. part.*

113 I loue thy Law exceedingly,  
but wandering thoughts doe hate:

114 My refuge, and my shield thou art,  
thy Word secures my state.

115 Away from mee, you wicked men,  
who diue in mischieves deepe:  
For what my God commanded hath  
I am resolv'd to keepe.

116 As thou hast promis'd, stablish mee,  
that I may liue reclaim'd:  
And doe not disapoint my hope,  
so making mee ashame.

117 Hold thou mee vp, then safe, I will  
O'rejoy'd thy Statutes loue:

118 Who

118 Who stray from them thou hast throwne  
for false their fraud doth proue. (downe,

119 Thou do'st the wicked from the earth  
as abject drosse remoue:  
Thy Testimonies I therefore  
shill most sincerely loue.

120 My flesh to tremble, all for feare,  
thy presence (Lord) doth make:  
Thy Judgements are so terrible,  
that they doe make mee quake.

A I N. *The xvi. part.*

121 I Judgement, Lord, and justice still  
did execute see:  
Then to the fierce oppressours power  
doe not abandon mee.

122 Be surety for thy servant, Lord,  
that he may good posseſſe:  
And suffer not insulting pride  
that it may mee oppreſſe.

123 For thy salvation, and just Word  
mine eyes expecting faile:

124 Thy Statutes to thy servant teach,  
with mee in mercy deale.

125 Since I thy servant am, to mee  
the way of wisedome shew:  
That I thy Testimonies all  
sufficiently may know.

126 It now is time for thee to worke,  
they void this Law of thine:

127 I thy Commandements more loue

then gold, yea gold most fine.

128 Thy Precepts therefore I esteeme,  
in every thing most just:  
And I doe hate all fraudfull wayes,  
whose courses perish must.

PE.

*The xvii. part*

129 Thy Testimonies never stain'd  
are wonderfull and deepe:  
And therefore doth my soule resolute  
them still with care to keepe.

130 The very entrance of thy Word  
of light affordeth store:  
It vnderstanding giues to them,  
that simple were before.

131 I opened wide my panting mouth,  
with vehemency moov'd:  
Because that thy Commandements  
I long'd for, and I lov'd.

132 Lord looke on mee, and mercy haue,  
I this by custome claime:  
As thou doft vse vnto all those,  
that loue thy holy name.

133 My steps direct them in thy Word,  
let sinne not sway mee still:

134 From mens oppressions set mee free,  
thy Precepts keepe I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine,  
teach mee thy Statutes right:

136 Because that they keepe not thy Law,  
salt floods doe drowne my sight.

TzADE.

*The xviii. part.*

137 Thou (Lord) for ever righteous art,  
and all thy Judgements just:

138 Thy Testimonies righteous are,  
and worthy of all trust.

139 The flames of zeale, that burne my soule,  
haue quite consumed mee:  
Because of thy most sacred Word  
my foes oblivious be.

140 Thy Word is pure, and therefore by  
thy servant highly priz'd:

141 Thy Precepts I doe not forget,  
though simple and despil'd.

142 Thy righteousness as flow'd from heaven,  
for ever doth endure:  
Thy Law, O Lord, is truth it selfe,  
a fountaine alwaies pure.

143 Though trouble, and that anguish much  
haue taken hold on mee:  
Yet thy Commandements, O Lord,  
my chiefe delight they be.

144 Thy Testimonies righteousness  
eternally is sure:  
To mee doe vnderstanding giue,  
and I shall liue secure.

COPH. *The xix. part.*

145 I cry'd, Lord heare with my whole heart:  
thy Statutes keepe I will:

146 I cry'd, saue mee, and I shall keepe

thy Testimonies still.

147 I mornings light preventing, cry'd,  
my hopes on thy Word rest:

148 Nights watches I prevented had,  
thy Word well to digest.

149 As fits thy loving kindnesse, let  
my voice be heard by thee:

According to thy Judgement (Lord)  
with comfort quicken mee.

150 They that doe after mischiefe hunt,  
too boldly neare doe draw:  
And yet in heart they are farre off,  
from thinking on thy Law.

151 But thou, O Lord, art alwaies neare,  
what ever thing doth need:

All thy Commandements are truth,  
as which from thee proceed.

152 As for thy Testimonies given,  
I (Lord) long since did know:  
That they for ever stablish'd were:  
thy sacred Will to show.

RESH. *The xx. part.*

153 Behold my toiles, free mee, who not  
forget thy Law, O Lord:

154 Plead thou my cause, and quicken mee,  
according to thy Word.

155 Salvation from the wicked flies,  
for they his Statutes hate:

156 As fits thy Judgements quicken mee,  
thy mercies they are great.

157 My persecutors, and my foes  
in numbers doe combine:

Yet from thy Testimonies true  
I never doe decline.

158 I vpon those who did transgresse,  
with griefe did cast mine eyes:  
Because that they kept not thy Word,  
to truth preferring lyes.

159 Consider (Lord) how that I loue  
thy precepts, as most deare:  
As fits thy loving kindnesse, then  
to quicken mee draw neare.

160 Thy Word from the beginning is,  
as truth it selfe, most sure:  
Thy righteous Judgements every one  
for ever shall endure.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

161 Great Princes were, without a cause,  
to persecute mee brought:  
But of thy Word within my heart  
a reverent awe was wrought.

162 I at thy Word rejoyc'd, as one  
who some great spoile doth finde:

163 I falsehood hate, and it abhorre,  
thy Law delights my minde..

164 I thee each day seven times doe praise,  
thy Judgements righteous be:

165 Great peace haue they, who loue thy Law,  
and shall from harme be free.

166 For thy salvation I, O Lord,  
haue hoped, and did long:

And thy Commandements haue done,  
not willing to doe wrong.

167 Thy Testimonies, as most deare,  
my soule doth well obserue:  
For I them loue exceedingly,  
and from them will not swerue.

168 Thy Testimonies I haue kepr,  
and all thy Precepts right:  
For all the wayes that I doe walke  
are ever in thy sight.

TAV. *The xxii. part.*

169 Before thee let my cry come neare,  
so to be heard, O Lord:  
And vnderstanding grant to mee,  
according to thy Word.

170 Let my entreties thee before  
by grace admittid be:  
And even according to thy Word,  
O Lord, deliver mee.

171 When thou haft mee thy Statutes taught,  
my lips shall praise afford:

172 All thy Commandements are just,  
my tongue shall speake thy Word.

173 Lord, by thy hand giue helpe to mee,  
thy Precepts are my choice:

174 I haue for thy salvation long'd,  
and in thy Lawe rejoice.

175 O suffer thou my soule to liue,  
and it shall giue thee praise:  
And let thy Judgements giue mee helpe,

my courage so to raise.

176 I, like a sheepe quite lost, haue stray'd,  
thy servant seeke againe:  
For thy Commandements in minde:  
I alwayes doe retaine.

*Psalme Cxx.*

1 To the Lord, distrest,  
With cryes my griefe exprest:  
and he gaue eare to mee.

2 From lips still talking wrong,  
And from a fraudfull tongue,  
my soule, O Lord set free..

3 O tongue to fraud inclin'd,  
What profit canst thou finde?  
or what can'st thou acquire?

4 Sharpe arrowes of the great,  
With burning coales fot hear,  
of Juniper in ire..

5 Ah! woe is mee, that I:  
Sojourning thus should lie  
in Mesech, such a spacer  
That I with discontents  
Should dwell within the tents  
of Kedars wicked race..

6 My soule hath lodg'd too long  
With him, that doing wrong  
flies peace, as hated, farre.

7 I strain'd for peace my wit,  
But when I spake of it,  
they straight were bent for warre.

## Psalme CXXI.

I Will lift vp, enflam'd with loue  
Mine eyes, those hills to see:

Whence comes all helpe to mee.

2 My helpe comes from the Lord aboue,  
Who made heaven, earth, and all  
Which to his will are thrall.

3 Of thee he carefull ever stille,  
Will not permit, (belov'd)  
Thy foot once to be moov'd.

4 He, who thee keepes, not slumber will;  
Loe, who doth Israel keepe,  
Not slumber will, nor sleepe.

5 The Lord who is thy Lord indeed,  
Doth for thy keeper stand,  
A shade at thy right hand,  
When ever thou his helpe dost need.

6 Sunne smites thee not by day,  
Nor Moone by night no way.

7 Thou from the Lord against all ill,  
Shalt his protection haue:  
And he thy soule shal saue.

8 The Lord he shall preserue thee still,  
When thou dost come or goe:  
It shall be ever so.

## Psalme CXXII.

I Was exceeding glad,  
When vnto mee they said,

Expressing a religious care:  
 Let vs in one accord,  
 That straight wee of the Lord  
 may to the holy house repaire.

2. Jerusalem, our feet,  
 Within thy gates shall meet:  
 There, where long wish'd, at last arriv'd.

3. Jerusalem built stands,  
 Like city that commands,  
 Joyntly compa&, and wwell contiv'd.

4. To which the tribes vp goe,  
 The Lords owne tribes, that so  
 They may of Israel, knowne by fame,  
 The testimony see:  
 And of the Lord agree  
 To giue due thankes vnto the name.

5. For there the thrones are set,  
 Where every one may get  
 Of judgement what is duc of right:  
 The thrones of Davids race,  
 Whereas his house takes place  
 In the eternalls sight.

6. Pray, that a happie peace  
 Jerusalem may grace:  
 They all shall prosper who thee loue.  
 7. Peace be within thy walls;  
 And in thy stately halls,  
 Let every thing still prosperous proue.

8. For friends and brethrens sake,  
 That they may comfort take,

I will

280 Psalme Cxxij. Cxxij. Cxxiiij;

I will say, peace be within thee.  
9 Because of our Lord God,  
The house of his abode,  
I still will seeke thy good to see.

*Psalme CXXIII.*

1 Lift mine eyes to thee, O thou  
that dost the heavens command:  
2 As servants (loe) with watchfull eyes,  
doe marke their masters hand.  
Or as a maid doth of her dame  
the hand attend: even thus  
Wee wait the Lord our God, till he  
haue mercy vpon vs.

3 Haue mercy, Lord, haue mercy, Lord,  
on vs, who thee obey:  
Wee suffered haue abundantly,  
to base contempt a prey.  
4 Our soule is charg'd by them with scorne:  
who at their ease abide:  
And with the insolent contempt  
of them that swell with pride.

*Psalme CXXIIII.*

Had not the Lord beene on our side,  
may Israel now say:  
2 Had not the Lord beene on our side,  
when men did vs dismay:  
3 Then had they swallow'd vs vp quicke,  
their anger to asswage:  
Which kindled vp, vs to consume  
did so extreamely rage.

4 The waters then had vs o'rewhelm'd,  
  who could no longer last:  
And o're our soules the streme had gone,  
  all hope of helpe quite past.  
5 The waters proud, gone o're our soule,  
  had cast vs quite awray:  
6 Blest be the Lord, who hath not vs  
  abandon'd for their prey.  
7 Our soule hath scap'd, even as a bird,  
  out of the Fowlers snare:  
The treacherous snare is broken quite,  
  and wee delivered are.  
8 Our helpe, who on the Lord depend,  
  is onely in his name:  
Who, both the glorious heavens aboue,  
  and all the earth, did frame.

## Psalme Cxxv.

1 Hey that doe trust vnto the Lord,  
  shill like mount Sion be:  
Which by no meanes can be remoov'd,  
  but doth abide still free.  
2 As round about Jerusalem  
  the mountaines are in store:  
So doth the Lord environ his,  
  from henceforth euer more.  
3 For wicked ones, their rod shall not  
  on lots of just men rest:  
Lest it their hands, who righteous are,  
  to wickednesse should wrest.  
4 Doe good, O Lord, vnto the good,  
  who hate sinistrous Arts:

And

282. *Psalme Cxxv. Cxxvij.*

And vnto them, that vpright are  
entirely in their hearts.

5 And as for them, that wrong dispos'd  
doe turne themselues aside,

Vnto their crooked wicked waies,  
where vanity doth guide:

6 The Lord aboue shall lead them forth,  
to ruine and disgrace,

With them that worke iniquity:  
but Israel shall haue peace.

*Psalme Cxxvi.*

When that the Lord from bondage backe  
his Sion did reclaime:

Wee in an extasie entranc'd,  
were like to them that dreame.

2 Then laughter fill'd our mouth with joy,  
our tongues were singing glad:

The Lord for them hath done great things,  
the heathens wondring said.

3 The Lord, he who most mighty is,  
hath done for vs great things:

And whil'st contemplating the same,  
from thence our gladnesse springs.

4 Lord, bring our captiues backe againe  
a multitude that grow:

Like mighty floods, that from the South  
alongst the lands doe flow.

5 To them, that first in sorrowes ground  
did sow, with bitter teares;

A happie harvest, rich in joy,

of comfort plenty beares.

6 He that doth weeping first goe forth,  
and carrieth pretious seed;  
Shall doublesse come againe with joy,  
and sheaues to serue his need.

*Psalme Cxxvii.*

Except the Lord, the house to reare,  
Doe freely lend his helping hand;  
No others toiles can make it stand:  
Except to free the towne from feare,  
The Lord as captaine it maintaine;  
Each keeper else doth wwatch in vaine.

2 In vaine you early leauue your rest,  
Ere cloudes doe flie, before the light:  
And fondly robbe a time from night,  
The bread of sorrow to disgest:  
For thus doth he afford a sleepe  
To his belov'd, whom he doth keepe.

3 Loe, children are farre more then land,  
The Lords inheritance declar'd:  
The wombes deare fruit is his reward.  
4 As arrowes in a strong mans hand,  
Even so of youth the children be,  
Of worldly strength the first degree.

5 Blest is the man, and great by grace,  
Whose quiver charg'd with such like darts,  
A courage on true grounds imparts:  
These confident may shew their face,  
And boldly march vpon the street,  
Not caring with what foe they meet.

282. Psalme Cxxv. Cxxvij.

And vnto them, that vpright are  
entirely in their hearts.

5 And as for them, that wrong dispos'd  
doe turne themselves aside,

Vnto their crooked wicked waies,  
where vanity doth guide:

6 The Lord aboue shall lead them forth,  
to ruine and disgrace,

With them that worke iniquity:  
but Israel shall haue peace.

*Psalme Cxxvi.*

When that the Lord from bondage backe  
his Sion did reclaime:

Wee in an extasie entranc'd,  
were like to them that dreame.

2 Then laughter fill'd our mouth with joy,  
our tongues were singing glad:

The Lord for them hath done great things,  
the heathens wondring said.

3 The Lord, he who most mighty is,  
hath done for vs great things:

And whil'st contemplating the same,  
from thence our gladnesse springs.

4 Lord, bring our captiues backe againe  
a multitude that grow:

Like mighty floods, that from the South  
alongst the lands doe flow.

5 To them, that first in sorrowes ground  
did sow, with bitter teares;

A happie harvest, rich in joy,

of comfort plenty beares.

6 He that doth weeping first goe forth,  
and carrieth pretious seed;  
Shall doubtlesse come againe with joy,  
and sheaues to serue his need.

*Psalme cxxvii.*

Except the Lord, the house to reare,  
Doe freely lend his helping hand;  
No others toiles can make it stand:

Except to free the towne from feare,  
The Lord as captaine it maintaine;  
Each keeper else doth watch in vaine.

2 In vaine you early leauue your rest,  
Ere cloudes doe flie, before the light:  
And fondly robbe a time from night,  
The bread of sorrow to digest:  
For thus doth he afford a sleepe  
To his belov'd, whom he doth keepe.

3 Loe, children are farre more then land,  
The Lords inheritance declar'd:  
The wombes deare fruit is his reward.

4 As arrowes in a strong mans hand,  
Even so of youth the children be,  
Of worldly strength the first degree.

5 Blest is the man, and great by grace,  
Whose quiver charg'd with such like darts,  
A courage on true grounds imparts:

These confidant may shew their face,  
And boldly march vpon the street,  
Not caring with what foe they meet.

## Psalme CXXVIII.

**O** Highly blest is every one,  
and happie all his dayes,  
Who feares the Lord: and that doth walke  
sincerely in his wwayes.

**2** For thy hands labour thou shalt eat,  
so happie shalt thou be:  
And being blessed from aboue,  
it shall be well with thee.

**3** Thy wife proues like a fertile vine,  
neare to thy houses side:

Thy children, like to olyue plants,  
about thy boord abide.

**4** Loe, thus the man, that feares the Lord,  
a happie man shall live:  
The Lord from Sion shall thee blesse,  
and what thou need'st shall giue.

**5** Thou of Jerusalem shalt be,  
while as thou liv'st, the good;

**6** Thou shalt thy childrens children see,  
and peace on Israels brood.

## Psalme Cxxix.

**T**HEY many a time, with troubles huge,  
did vexe mee every way:  
And that even from my very youth,  
may Israel now say.

**2** They many a time, with troubles huge,  
mee fiercely did affaile:  
And that even from my very youth,

but

but never could prevaile.

3 The plowers plow'd vpon my backe,  
extreamely forcing ground:

And did extend their furrowes farre,  
which pittie could not bound.

4 But sure the Lord, who righteous is,  
and of his owne takes care;  
He hath asunder cut the cordes,  
of them that wicked are.

5 Let them be all confounded quite,  
and in an abject state:

Let them be turn'd backe with disgrace,  
that holy Sion hate.

6 Let them be like the graffe, that growes  
vpon the houses top:

Which wanting moisture, withered dies,  
before it can grow vp.

7 Wherewith the mowers weary hand  
he never fill'd can see:

Nor yet of him that bindeth sheaues  
the bosome fill'd can be.

8 Nor of the Lord by passengers  
to blesse them is not sought:

And of the Lord wee in the name  
doe blesse you, is not thought.

*Psalme Cxxx.*

OUT of the deepes, where danger was,  
I (Lord) haue call'd to thee:

2 Lord, heare my voice, let (whil'st I pray)  
thine ears attentive be.

286 Psalme Cxxx.Cxxxij.

3 If thou (Lord) marke iniquity,  
    who shall stand in thy sight?  
4 But with thee there is forgiuenesse,  
    that men may feare thee right.  
  
5 I with an earnest zeale, and care,  
    am waiting for thee, Lord:  
My soule continually doth wait,  
    my hope is in his word.  
6 My soule it waiteth for the Lord,  
    more longing for his light,  
Then watchmen till the morning come,  
    whil'st weary of the night.  
  
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,  
    for with him mercy is:  
And with him plentifullly still  
    redemption, for all his.  
8 His Israel, which he so long,  
    and highly doth esteeme,  
From all his great iniquities  
    he freely shall redeeme.

Psalme CXXXI.

MY heart, O Lord, not haughty is,  
    mine eyes not loftie be:  
I with great matters meddle not,  
    nor things too high for mee.  
2 I haue behav'd, and still'd my selfe,  
    like child that weaned rests:  
My soule is like vnto a child,  
    wean'd from his mothers breasts.  
  
3 Let Israel with confidence

upon

vpon the Lord depend:  
From hence forth and for evermore,  
continuing without end.

## Psalme CXXXII.

R Emember Lord on David now,  
and his afflictions lode:

2 How he did swweare vnto the Lord,  
and vow'd to Jacobs God.

3 I surely to my houses tent  
will by no meanes be led:

Nor will I once so much as touch  
the borders of my bed.

4 Mine eyes they shall not suffer sleepe,  
fraile nature to restore:

Nor mine eye-lids in any sort  
shall never slumber more:

5 Vntill that for the Lord aboue  
I may finde out a place:

Adwelling for the mighty God  
of Jacob, and his race.

6 Loe, wee it heard in Ephrata,  
where peopled is the ground:

Where shadowie vwoods doe darken fields,  
wee haue it likewise found.

7 Wee to his Tabernacle will  
with zeale devoutly goe:

And at his footstoole worship will,  
expressing reverence so.

8 Arise, O Lord, to enter now,  
where wish'd, into thy rest:

Then

Thou, and the Arke of thy great strength,  
which thou wilst grace for guest.

9 Let righteousnesse array thy Priests,  
that it may reverence moue:

And let thy Saints, whom thou dost grace,  
all shouting joyfull proue.

10 And for thy servant Davids sake,  
whom thou so high dost place;

Of him whom thou anointed hast  
turne not away the face.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,  
and will it not recall:

That he the race from him deriv'd  
will in his throne enstall.

12 If that thy children keepe my league,  
and Lawes which I doe teach:

Their sonnes shall ever on thy throne  
be free, from ruines reach.

13 For(loe)the Lord hath Sion chus'd,  
as singular design'd;

A place, where he affects to dwell;  
expressing thus his minde.

14 This is my rest eternally,  
here I resolute to dwell:

For it hath beene desir'd by mee,  
as which doth most excell.

15 And I abundantly will blesse  
provisions for her made:

And I will satisfie her poore,  
for nourishment with bread.

16 I will salvation glorioufly

will cloath her Priests about:  
And all her Saints, as happy made,  
aloud for joy shall shout.

17 There will I raise with state the horne  
of David to the height:  
I for mine owne annointed one  
appointed haue a light.

18 His enemies, all cloath'd with shame,  
dejected shall looke downe:  
But vpon him, exalted high,  
still flourish shall his crowne.

*Psalme CXXXIII.*

B Ehold how good a thing it is,  
and pleasant to the minde;  
That brethren should together dwell,  
with bonds of loue combin'd.

2 It like a pretious oyntment is,  
distill'd vpon the head:  
Which running downe to bath the beard,  
a dainty smell hath made.

3 Even that of Aarons comely beard,  
which streamed from his crowne:  
And of his garments to the skirts  
in pretious drops fell downe.

4 Like Hermons dew, like dew which did  
on Sions hill descend:  
For there the Lord his blessing plac't,  
even life without an end.

## Psalme CXXXIIII.

**B**ehold, blesse yee the Lord,  
yee the Lords servants all;  
That in the Lords house stand by night,  
and vpon him doe call.  
2 Lift vp your hands, and blesse  
him, in his holy place:  
3 He you, that made both heaven & earth,  
from Sion blesse and grace.

## Psalme CXXXV.

**P**raise yee the Lord, and of the Lord  
praise yee the holy name:  
**O** yee the servants of the Lord,  
his praise o're all proclame.  
2 Yee in the house that stand, which doth  
vnto the Lord belong:  
**O**r of our God within the courts,  
where all his people throng.  
3 Praise yee the Lord, for he is good,  
from him doth goodnessse spring:  
**S**ing praises to his name, for this  
it is a pleasant thing.  
4 The Lord chus'd Jacob for himselfe,  
his treasure Israel is:  
5 The Lord is great aboue all Gods,  
for well doe I know this.  
6 The Lord hath done all what he wwould,  
to whom all things are thralle;  
In heaven and earth, in seas and deepes,

as absolute o're all.  
 7 He makes the vapours, clouding earth,  
     from every part ascend:  
 He makes the lightnings, ushering raine,  
     his pleasure to attend.

8 He from his treasure brings the windes  
     to blow, both West and East:  
 Who smote of Egypt the first borne,  
     even both of man and beast.  
 9 Who sent amid'st thee (Egypt)earst  
     strange signes, and wonders wrought:  
 On Pharaoh, and his servants all,  
     who were to ruine brought.

10 Who nations smote, and kill'd great Kings,  
     as sacred truth relates:  
 11 Th' Amorites Sichon, Bashans Og,  
     and all Canaans states.  
 12 And gaue for heritage the land,  
     from which he them remov'd,  
 An heritage to Israel  
     his people, whom he lov'd.

*The second part.*

13 Thy name, O Lord, from age to age  
     for ever is renown'd:  
 The memory of thy great deeds  
     no date of time can bound.  
 14 For (loe)the Lord (their Judge) at last  
     his people shall discerne:  
 He will himselfe repent, of what  
     his servants doth concerne.

15 The Idols which the heathens vsē,  
of silver are, and gold:  
And by mens hands that they are wrought  
their frailty doth vnfold.

16 They haue a mouth, yet cannot speake,  
but dumbe for ever be:  
And they haue eyes, which Art hath fram'd,  
but by no meanes can see.

17 They haue an outward shape of eares,  
but heare not who them call:  
And from their mouth no breath doth goe,  
nor signe of life at all.

18 They that them make, like to themselues,  
are senselesse every way:  
So are they all that, trusting them,  
doe from their maker stray.

19 O house of Israel, blesse the Lord,  
and still on him attend:  
And Aarons house, blesse you the Lord,  
whose glory hath no end.

20 Blesse you the Lord, O Levies house,  
to him due reverence beare.  
And with your hearts blesse you the Lord,  
all you who him doe feare.

21 From Sions bounds, his sacred seate,  
still blessed be the Lord:  
Who at Jerusalem doe dwell  
to him due praise afford.

## Psalme CXXXVI.

1 Giue the Lord due thankes,  
For he is good indeed:  
2 O to the God of Gods  
To giue due thankes proceed:  
For rich in store,  
His mercies sure  
They doe endure  
For evermore.

3 O to the Lord of Lords  
Due thankes giue every one:  
4 To him, who wonders workes,  
Even by himselfe alone.

For rich in store,  
His mercies sure  
They doe endure  
For evermore.

5 To him whose wisedome high  
The heavens (his worke) doe proue:  
6 To him who did stretch out  
The waters earth aboue.

For rich in store,  
His mercies sure  
They doe endure  
For evermore.

7 To him, that made great lights,  
Which rayes so bright array:  
8 The Sunne, a soveraigne power,  
To rule the world by day.

For rich in store,

His mercies sure  
They doe endure  
For evermore.

9 The moone & starres, by night  
That rule, and doe adorne:

10 To him, that earst did smite  
Of Egypt the first borne.

For rich in store,  
His mercies sure  
They doe endure  
For evermore.

11 And from among them out  
Brought Israel without harme:

12 With a most mighty hand,  
And with a stretch'd out arme.

For rich in store,  
His mercies sure  
They doe endure  
For evermore.

13 To him, who into parts  
The red sea did divide:

14 And through the mid'ſt of it  
Did Israel safely guide.

For rich in store,  
His mercies sure  
They doe endure  
For evermore.

15 But Pharaoh, and his hoaſt,  
In the red ſea strooke dead:

16 To him, through deſart fields  
Who did his people lead.

For rich in store,  
 His mercies sure  
 They doe endure  
 For evermore.

17 To him, who did great Kings  
 In indignation smite:

18 And mighty Kings did kill,  
 Who fell confounded quite.

For rich in store,  
 His mercies sure  
 They doe endure  
 For evermore.

19 As Sichon, who his throne  
 O're Amorites had rear'd:

20 And Og, of Bashan King,  
 For his huge stature fear'd.

For rich in store,  
 His mercies sure  
 They doe endure  
 For evermore.

21 And for an heritage  
 Their land he freely gaue;

22 Even for an heritage,  
 For Israel to haue.

For rich in store,  
 His mercies sure  
 They doe endure  
 For evermore.

23 Who did remember vs,  
 In our estate most low:

24 And vs redeem'd from foes,

296 Psalme Cxxxvij. Cxxxvij.

Who sought for our o'rethowv.

For rich in store,  
His mercies sure  
They doe endure  
For evermore.

25 Who to all creatures still  
Doth freely furnish food.

26 O to the Lord of heaven  
Giue thankes, for it is good.

For rich in store,  
His mercies sure  
They doe endure  
For evermore.

*Psalme CXXXVII.*

OF Babylon the rivers by,  
wee sadly did sit dowlne:  
Yea, when deare Sion came to minde,  
straight teares our chee kes did drowne.  
2 Wee did hang vp our silent harpes,  
though once a comfort chiese:  
Where shadowie willowves (darkning earth)  
did seeme to flatter griefe.

3 For they that captiues carried vs,  
did vs to sing desire:

And our destroyers they a song  
of Sion did require.

4 But ah! what courage can wee haue,  
(what ever they demand)

To sing a song, due to the Lord,  
within a ferraine land?

5 O thou Jerusalem, if I  
doe not remember thee:  
Of my right hand the cunning quite  
let it forgotten be.  
6 If I doe not remember thee,  
my tongue (roofe-ty'd) not moue:  
If I place not Jerusalem  
even my chiefe joy aboue.

7 Remember (Lord) on Edoms race,  
who with outragious spite,  
When thy Jerusalem was spoyl'd,  
did cry, to raze it quite.  
8 O daughter Babel, by desert  
whom ruine doth attend:  
Blest shall he be, as thou with vs  
who deales with thee, in th'end.

9 Blest shall he be, who no way moov'd  
with thy rebounding groanes;  
Thy tender babes, from mothers rest,  
doth dash against the stones.

*Psalme Cxxxviii.*

1 Will. O Lord, giue praise to thee,  
and that wwith all my heart:  
Before the Gods, I singing will  
to thee due praise impart.  
2 Thy holy temple towards, I  
devoutly worship wll:  
And thy most glorious name by mee  
it shall be praised still.

Even for thy loving kindnesse, Lord,  
and for thy truth to moue:

298 Psalme Cxxxvij. Cxxix.

For thou haft magnified thy word  
all thy great name aboue.

3 The very day when I did call,  
thou straight to mee gav' st eare:

And mee with strength, within my soule  
did' st strengthen, free from feare.

4 The Kings of all the earth, O Lord,  
to thee shall praises giue:

When of thy mouth they heare the words,  
by which they onely liue.

5 Yea of the Lord they in the wayes,  
most chearefully shall sing:

For of the Lord the glory great  
is seene in every thing.

6 The Lord though high, yet them he sees,  
who humble doe abide:

And he doth know them all a farre,  
that are possest with pride.

7 Though I amid' st great troubles walke,  
thou mee aliuie wilt haue:

Thou of my foes wilt raine the rage,  
thy right hand mee shall saue.

8 The Lord will perfect my relieve  
thy mercy constant stands:

Oh, doe not (Lord) in wrath forsake  
the worke of thine owne hands.

*Psalme CXXXIX.*

O Lord, thou haft mee search'd, and knowne,  
my sitting, rising, cleare:

2 Thou know' st and understand' st a farre

my

my thought, ere it appeare.

3 Each path of mine, and lying downe  
thou compasse dost about:  
And thou with all the wayes I walke  
acquainted art, no doubt.

4 For not so much as once one word  
vpon my tongue can be,  
But altogether (loe) O Lord,  
it straight is knowyne to thee.

5 Thou hast beset mee every way,  
behinde, (loe) and before:  
And vpon mee hast laid thy hand,  
that I can flie no more.

6 Such knowledge more then wonderfull,  
makes mee amaz'd remaine:  
It soares so high aboue my reach,  
I can it not attaine.

7 Lord, from thy spirit (eye-ing all)  
ah, whither can I goe?  
Or to what corner can I flie,  
to scape thy presence so?

8 If I ascend vp to the heaven,  
I finde thee there to be:  
And if I make my bed in hell,  
behold, I there finde thee.

9 If I should take the mornings wings,  
for speedineffe admir'd;  
And dwell amid' st the farthest deepe,  
from all the world retir'd,

10 Even there thy hand shall finde me out,  
to lead mee in that place:

And

And thy right hand shall hold mee there,  
as still before thy face.

11 If I presumptuously should say,  
the darknesse shall mee hide:  
The very night, all turn'd to light,  
about mee shall abide.

12 Yea, darknesse it can no way barre  
the prospect of thy sight:

But gloomy shadowes shine like day,  
and darknesse lookes like light.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,  
most inward within mee:  
When, in my mothers belly lodg'd,  
I covered was by thee.

*The second part.*

14 I thee will praise, thy making mee  
doth feare, and wonder breed:

Thy workes are wond'rous, and right well  
my soule knowes this indeed.

15 When first I was in secret made,  
thou did'st my substance know:

Whil'st I most curioufly was wrought,  
in parts of earth below.

16 Thou did'st my shapelesse substance view,  
and in thy booke, of mee

Each member was exactly shownes;  
which was by time to bee.

17 How pretious are thy thoughts to mee,  
by contemplation weigh'd!

18 God! how great their number is,  
if seriously survey'd!

18 I shold them finde (if reckning right)  
more num'rous then the sand:  
And when (O Lord) from sleepe I wake,  
I still with thee doe stand.

19 Thou surely wilt, O God, them slay,  
who wicked are in heart:  
And therefore, all yee bloodie men,  
with speed from mee depart.

20 For they against thee, wickedly  
doe speake, with tongues prophaine:  
And they that are thine enemies  
doe take thy name in vaine.

21 Doe I not highly hate them, Lord,  
that hate thee any wise?  
And am not I much griev'd at them,  
that doe against thee rise?

22 I them with hatreds height doe hate,  
I them my foes doe hold:  
23 Search mee, O God, and know my heart,  
try mee, my thoughts vnfold.  
24 And see, if any wicked way  
at all within mee be:  
And in thy everlasting way,  
for ever lead thou mee.

## Psalme CXL.

D Eliver mee (Lord) from the man  
that is to evill enclin'd:  
And sauue mee from the violence  
of a malitious minde.  
2 Who, in the vastnesse of their heart,  
huge mischiefe doe decree:

And

And they continually for warre  
together gathered be.

3 Like bended serpents prone to sting,  
their tongue they sharpened shew:  
The adders poyson in their lips  
is lurking still below.

4 Lord, of the wicked from the hands  
in safety keepe thou mee:  
And from the man, turn'd violent,  
preserue thy servant free.

5 The proud haue hid a snare for mee,  
and cords, as they devise:  
They by the way haue spread a net,  
and grinnes, mee to surprise.

6 I humbly said vnto the Lord,  
thou art a God to mee:  
O Lord, my supplications voice  
let it be heard by thee.

7 O God the Lord, my safeties strength  
against all kinde of harme,  
Thou in the day of battell did'st  
my head well covered arme.

8 Grant not vnto the wicked (Lord)-  
that which he doth desire:  
Nor further not his wicked thoughts,  
lest proudly they aspire.

9 As for their head, to compasse mee  
who doe a circle frame:  
Lord, make the mischiefe of their lips  
to cover them with shame.  
10 Let burning coales vpon them fall,

and

and throw them in the fire:  
Even headlong downe in dungeons deepe,  
whence they can not retire.

11 Let not that man, who talkes to harme,  
be stablish'd here below:

The man that is too violent  
him mischiefe shall o'rethow.

12 I know the Lord of the distress'd  
he will the cause maintaine:  
And of the poore defends the right,  
that they may safe remaine.

13 The righteous surely to thy name  
they shall in thankes excell:  
And they that vpright are in heart  
shall in thy presence dwell.

*Psalme CXL.*

1 O Lord, my God, to thee I cry,  
make haste, and come to mee:  
Vouchsafe attendance to my voice,  
when as I cry to thee.

2 My prayer let it thee before,  
as incense sweet, ascend:  
And as the evening sacrifice,  
my lifted hands attend.

3 Lord, lest my mouth too lavish proue,  
a watch set it before:

And of my lips, to saue mee so,  
haue care to keepe the doore.

4 Doe not encline my heart to evill,  
let mee not act, nor treat

With

With them that worke iniquity;  
nor of their dainties eat.

5 The just mans blow is deare to mee,  
and let him mee reprove:  
That, like fine oyle, breakes not my head;  
for yet I pray, and loue.

6 When as their Judges all o'rethgowne,  
in stony places meet:  
They shall with comfort heare my words,  
for they are kinde, and sweet.

7 Loe, at the gaping graues vaste mouth  
our bones doe scattered lie:  
As one, that wood to cut, or cleave,  
on th'earth his strength doth try.

8 But (Lord) mine eyes are fix'd on thee,  
in thee I onely trust:  
Leaue not my soule, as destitute,  
a prey vnto the dust.

9 Saue mee, O Lord, from all the snares  
by which they mee attend:  
And from the engines of all those,  
who mischiefe doe intend.

10 The nets which wicked men haue laid,  
let them their owners trap:  
That there they may together fall,  
whil'st I withall escape.

*Pfalme CXLII.*

I With my voice vnto the Lord,  
most earnestly did cry:  
I with my voice vnto the Lord

my sute for grace did ply.

2 I him before pour'd forth my minde,  
and what I had to say:

I him before my troubles all  
with sorrow did bewray.

3 When in me was my sprite o'rewhelm'd,  
thou then my path did'st see:

They privily, where I did walke,  
had laid a snare for mee.

4 I look'd about on my right hand,  
to see what helpe was there:

None would mee know, all helpe quite fail'd,  
none for my soule did care.

5 Then said I, crying (Lord) to thee,  
with an affected heart;

Thou, in the land of them that liue,  
my hope, and portion art.

6 For since I am brought very low,  
attend unto my cry:

Saue mee from them that mee pursue,  
they are more strong then I.

7 Out from the prison bring my soule,  
that I may praise thy name:

Then shall the righteous compasse mee,  
thy bounty to proclaime.

### Psalme CXLIII.

Lord, heare the prayers, and requests,  
which I present to thee:

And as thou just and faithfull art,  
an answere make to mee.

2 Lord

2 Lord, with thy servant enter not  
in judgement to contend:

For none that liues can in thy sight  
himselfe as just defend.

3 The foe my soule did persecute,  
my life he low makes lie:

He hath in darknesse made mee dwell,  
as those long since did die.

4 My sprite therefore o'rewhelmed is,  
within mee sore distrest:

My heart within mee desolate,  
doth melancholy reit.

5 Then are the daies that were of old  
to my remembrance brought:

I meditate on all thy workes,  
workes that thy hands haue wrought.

6 To thee, O Lord, whom I adore,  
my hands stretch'd forth they be:

My longing soule, like thirstie land,  
is longing after thee.

7 Heare (Lord) with haste, my sprite doth faile,  
hide not thy face from mee:

Like them that to the graue descend,  
lest that I turne to be.

8 Let mee betimes thy kindnesse heare,  
for thee my trust attends:

Shew mee the way where I should walke,  
to thee my soule ascends.

9 From raging foes, that seeke my harme,  
to guard mee (Lord) provide:

I flie to thee, who onely can'st.

mee from all danger hide.

10 Teach mee to doe thy will, for (loe)  
thou art my God, I plead:  
And to the land of vprightnesse  
there safe to liue mee lead.

11 Lord, for the glory of thy name,  
with power come quicken mee:  
And as thou righteousnesse dost loue,  
my soule from trouble free.

12 And of thy mercie, doe cut off  
my foes, that seeke my shame:  
Destroy them that oppresse my soule,  
for I thy servant am.

*Psalme CXLIIII.*

**B**lest be the Lord, who is my strength,  
and rules my actions right:  
He doth my hands teach how to warre,  
my fingers how to fight.

2 My goodnesse, fortresse, and my tower,  
my saviour, and my shiedl  
In whom I trust: and who to mee  
doth make my people yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
should'st any knowledge take?

Or yet mans sonne, that thou of him  
so great account should'st make?

4 Man, (loe)resembling vanity,  
vncertaine here doth stray:  
His dayes (like shadowes) darke, and swift,  
doe vanish straight away.

5 Bow downe thy heavens, and (Lord) come  
I humbly doe invoke: (downe,  
Doe thou but once the mountaines touch,  
and they(all mov'd) shall smoake.

6 Cast glancing flames of lightning forth,  
and make them scatter soone:  
Shoot out thine arrowes, to destroy,  
till they be quite vndone.

7 Send from aboue thine hand, mee rid,  
mee from great waters free;  
And from the hand of children strange,  
that would take hold of mee.

8 Whose mouth speakes naught but vanity,  
which fondly they conceiue:  
And their right hand, a right hand is.  
off lse-hood, to deceiue.

9 I (Lord) will sing a song to thee,  
that I of new haue found:  
On instruments that haue ten strings,  
thy praises I will sound.

10 Loe, he it is, who onely giues  
salvation vnto Kings:  
His servant David from the syword  
who still in safety brings.

11 Rid mee, and from strange childrens hand,  
who vainely speake, mee saue:  
For their right hand, a right hand is  
of false-hood to deceiue.

12 That like to plants our sonnes may be,  
in youth growne vp that are:  
Our daughters as the corner stones,  
to grace a pallace rare.

13 That in our garners, of all sorts,  
all may with plenty meet:  
That thousands may our sheepe bring forth,  
ten thousands in our street.

14 That for the labour, alwayes strong,  
our oxen doe not faint:  
That none breake in, nor yet goe out,  
in all the streets no plaint.

15 The people happie is, that is  
with such like blessings stor'd:  
Yea happie is that people still,  
who hath for God the Lord.

## Psalme cxlv.

1 O Thou my God, that art my King,  
thee now extoll I will:  
And I likewise thy holy name  
will blesse, for ever still.

2 I thee, O Lord, will daily blesse,  
whom onely I adore:  
And I thy name eternally  
will praise, for evermore.

3 The Lord is great, and to be prais'd  
of right he greatly ought:  
His greatnesse is vnsearchable,  
aboue what can be thought.

4 Each generation it shal praise  
thy workes, that wond'rous are:  
To that which after doth succeed,  
and shall thy deeds declare.

5 The glory of thy majestic

and

5 Bow downe thy heavens, and (Lord) come  
I humbly doe invoke: (downe,  
Doe thou but once the mountaines touch,  
and they(all mov'd) shall smoake.

6 Cast glancing flames of lightning forth,  
and make them scatter soone:  
Shoot out thine arrowes, to destroy,  
till they be quite vndone.

7 Send from aboue thine hand, mee rid,  
mee from great waters free;  
And from the hand of children strange,  
that would take hold of mee.

8 Whose mouth speakes naught but vanity,  
which fondly they conceiue:  
And their right hand, a right hand is  
off-hood, to deceiue.

9 I (Lord) will sing a song to thee,  
that I of newv haue found:  
On instruments that haue ten strings,  
thy praises I will sound.

10 Loe, he it is, who onely giues  
salvation vnto Kings:  
His servant David from the sword  
who still in safety brings.

11 Rid mee, and from strange childrens hand,  
who vainely speake, mee saue:  
For their right hand, a right hand is  
of false-hood to deceiue.

12 That like to plants our sonnes may be,  
in youth growne vp that are:  
Our daughters as the corner stones,  
to grace a pallace rare.

13 That in our garners, of all sorts,  
all may with plenty meet:  
That thousands may our sheepe bring forth,  
ten thousands in our street.

14 That for the labour, alwayes strong,  
our oxen doe not faint:  
That none breake in, nor yet goe out,  
in all the streets no plaint.

15 The people happie is, that is  
with such like blessings stor'd:  
Yea happie is that people still,  
who hath for God the Lord.

## Psalme cxlv.

1 Thou my God, that art my King,  
thee now extoll I will:  
And I likewise thy holy name  
will blesse, for ever still.

2 I thee, O Lord, will daily blesse,  
whom onely I adore:  
And I thy name eternally  
will praise, for evermore.

3 The Lord is great, and to be prais'd  
of right he greatly ought:  
His greatnessse is vnsearchable,  
aboue what can be thought.

4 Each generation it shalль praise  
thy workes, that wond'rous are:  
To that which after doth succeed,  
and shall thy deeds declare.

5 The glory of thy majestic

:

g

and

and

and honour I will shew:  
**A**nd all these wonderous workes of thine,  
 that them the world may know.

**6** And of thy dreadfull acts the power  
 to speake men shall not spare:  
**A**nd I thy greatnesse to the world  
 will publikely declare.

**7** They shall thy goodnessse (bursting out)  
 to be recorded bring:

**A**nd of thy righteousnesse aloud  
 they gratefully shall sing.

**8** The Lord is gratioufly dispos'd,  
 compassionately kinde:  
**A**nd though provok'd, to anger slow,  
 to mercy still inclin'd.

**9** The Lord our God is good to all,  
 of all deserving loue:

**A**nd all his workes, though wonderfull,  
 his mercies are aboue.

**10** Thy workes, O Lord, shall all praise thee,  
 and all thy Saints thee blesse:

**11** Thy kingdome's glory they shall tell,  
 and shall thy power expresse.

*The second part.*

**12** That all his acts, for might admir'd,  
 the sonnes of men might know:  
**A**nd of his kingdome glorious state  
 the majestie to shew.

**13** Thy kingdome everlasting is,  
 a kingdome without end:  
**A**nd thy dominion boundlesse, doth

from age to age extend.

14 All them that doe through weaknesse fall,  
the Lord doth them sustaine:  
And likewise those that are bow'd downe,  
he raises vp againe.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,  
the giver of all good:  
And thou, when time the same requires,  
dost furnish them with food.

16 Thou open dost thy liberall hand,  
which doth abundance bring:  
And dost content the longing wish  
of every living thing.

17 The Lord, in every way of his,  
he righteous doth remaine:  
He holy is in all his workes,  
and free from any staine.

18 Of them that vnto him doe seeke  
the Lord is nigh to all:  
To all that duely vpon him  
in truth sincerely call.

19 He the desires will satisfie  
of them, that feare him right:  
And giving eare to what they seeke,  
will sauе them by his might.

20 The Lord will guard them, who him loue,  
that nought can them annoy:  
But all the wicked, in his wrath,  
will vtterly destroy.

21 My mouth it duely of the Lord  
the praises shall proclaime:

And

And let all flesh, for evermore,  
still praise his holy name.

## Psalme Cxlv.

PRaise thou the Lord, praise, O my soule!  
the Lord; him whil'st I live

2 I'le praise: and whil'st I beeing haue  
will sing, him praise to gue.

3 Doe not in Princes put your trust,  
nor in the sonne of man:

In whom thete is no certaine helpe,  
enforce it what yee can.

4 His breath it quickly doth goe forth,  
he turneth to his dust:

And in that instant, straight with him,  
his thoughts all perish must.

5 O happie hee, who doth for helpe  
with Jacobs God prevaile:

Whose hope is in the Lord his God,  
for it shall never faile.

6 By whom the heaven and earth were made,  
and all the restlesse deepes:

With all the things that they containe,  
who truth for ever keepes.

7 Who executes, for the oppress'd,  
the judgement he decrees;

Who to the hungrie doth giue food:  
the Lord the captiues frees.

8 The Lord doth make the blinde man see,  
and streight makes the declin'd.

The Lord doth loue them all, that are

to righteouſneſſe enclin'd.

9 The Lord the ſtranger doth preſerue,  
the widow weake that mournes,  
And fatherleſſe he doth helpe, but wicked wayes o'returnes.

10 The Lord for ever (Sion) raignes,  
thy God by thee ador'de  
From age to age he doth endure,  
O then praise yee the Lord.

Psalmes Cxlvii.

1 Praise yee the Lord, for it is good,  
that wee his praise ſhould ſing:  
What can more pleasant be then this?  
praise is a comely thing.

2 The Lord doth build Jerusalem  
and he will it maintaine:  
They that of Israel outcasts are,  
he gathers them againe.

3 He doth them heale, with timely cure,  
that broken were in heart:  
And lovingly bindes up the wounds,  
that had made them to ſmart.

4 He of the ſtarres (thoughts numberleſſe)  
the number countieth all:  
And ſeverally he every one  
even by their names doth call.

5 Great is our God, and of great power,  
his wiſedome hath no bound:  
6 The Lord doth raise the meeke, and cast  
the wicked to the ground.

7 With thankfulnesse vnto the Lord  
to sing, your courage raise:  
Vpon the harpe vnto our God  
with cheerefulnesse sing praise.

8 Who cover doth the heavens with clouds,  
and bath the earth with raine:  
Who makes the grasse on mountaines grow,  
to emulate the plaine.

9 He to the beasts, that reason want,  
doth dayly furnish food:  
So doth he likewise, when they cry,  
vnto the ravens brood.

10 He joyes not in an horses strength,  
without it saye he may:  
Nor doth he in the legges of man  
take pleasure any way.

11 But loe, the Lord, he doth delight  
in them that feare him right:  
And they, that in his mercy hope,  
are gratiouse in his sight.

12 Jerusalem, praise thou the Lord,  
thy God prais'd (Sion) be:  
13 For strength to thy gates barres he giues,  
and blesst'd thy brood in thee.

14 He, in thy borders planting peace,  
hath made thee to be great:  
And doth thee satisfie at full,  
even with the finest wheat.

15 He his commandement doth send,  
of th'earth vnto all lands:  
And his true word doth swiftly runne,

where

where ever he commands.

16 He giues the snow like labour'd wooll,  
whose liquid thred's oft turne:  
And makes spoil'd earth, with hoary frost,  
as cloth'd with ashes, mourne,

17 By him cast forth, in morsels, yee,  
like cristall wee behold:  
And who (what ever strength he haue)  
can stand before his cold?

18 But straight, by sending forth his word,  
he makes them melted be,  
And makes the stormy windes to blow,  
till captiue streames bee free.

19 To Jacob he (as dearely lov'd)  
his heavenly word doth shew:  
His statutes and his judgements all  
he Israel makes to know.

20 He not to every nation thus  
like favour did afford,  
Nor yet haue they his judgements knowne,  
wherefore praise yee the Lord.

Psalme CALVIJ.

From heavens harmonious rounds,  
Give praise unto the Lord:  
And in the parts most high,  
To him due praise afford.  
2 And praise him most,  
You Angells pure:  
His praise procure,  
All you his host.

3 His praise at length dilates,  
You flaming Lord of light,  
And with the starres in state,  
Pale Lady of the night.

4 Heavens, heavens him praises,  
And all you floods,  
Enclos'd in clouds; not fit to mind,  
His glory raise.

5 To magnifie his name,  
Let this them freely lead; by  
Which doth obedience claime,  
They by his word were made.

6 By him fix'd sure,  
They ever be:  
He did decree,  
It shall endure.

7 From earth to heaven high spheres,  
Of God the praises sound;  
You Monsters forcing leaves,  
And deepes with cristall crownd.

8 You vapours still,  
Fire, haile, and snow,  
And stormes that blow,  
To worke Gods will.

9 You Mountaines high and large,  
And Hills more low that lie:  
You Trees which fruits doe change,  
And Cedars mounting high.

10 You troupes of stors,  
You creeping things,  
And you with wings  
Aloft that soare.

11 You Kings that doe command,  
And people great and small;  
You Princes of the land,  
And you worlds Judges all.

12 You gallants strong,  
And Virgins faire;  
You ag'd that are,  
And infants yong.

13 Let all thus joyn'd in one,  
The Lords name praise aright;  
For his great name alone  
Is excellent at height.

His praise still loue,  
Which none can eaven;  
It earth, and heaven,  
Is farre aboue.

14 For he doth strongly raise  
His peoples horne by grace;  
Of all his Saints the praise,  
Yea, even for Israels race.  
Which heavens record,  
A people neare,  
And to him deare,  
Praise, praise the Lord.

Psalme CXLIX.

Sing to the Lord a song all new,  
your thankfulnesse to show;  
And where his Saints assembled are,  
make all his praise to know.  
2: Let Israel in him rejoice,  
who him to bee did bring.

Let Sions children all rejoice  
in him, that is their King.

3 Let them out of their joyfulnesse  
his name praise in the dance:

Let them with timbrel, and with hatpe  
his praise with joy advance.

4 For in his people (loe) the Lord  
he doth great pleasure take:

And he the mecke most glorious will  
by his salvation make.

5 Let all the Saints with glory great,  
be lifted vp with joy:

Let them aloud, vpon their beds,  
to sing themselues employ.

6 Let in their mouth of our great God  
the praises high remaine:

And let their hand a fwoerd two edg'd  
victoriously retaine.

7 To execute the vengeance due,  
vpon the heathen race:

Vpon the people punishment,  
that haue not sought for grace.

8 Their Kings that haue so haughty beeene,  
to binde them all in chaines:

Their nobles all with fester bane,  
to suffer shame and paines.

9 That they the judgement may fulli shew  
which sacred Writs record:

This honour all his Saints shall haue,  
wherefore praise yee the Lord.

Psalms 53.

¶ Kaise ye the Lord, my God within  
his Sanctuary praise.

Within his firmament of power  
his glory duly raise.

2 Praise him for all the mighty acts,  
that haue by him beene wrought:  
Praise him, as doth his greatnessse fit,  
aboue what can be thought.

3 Praise him alond with chearfull sounds,  
that stately trumpets give:  
Praise him on psaltery and harpe,  
for ever shall it yoe live.

4. Praise him with timbrels, and for joy  
to dance rejoicing meet:  
Praise him with instruments well string'd,  
and organs sounding sweet.

5. Praise him with cymbals, praise to him with cymbals loud afford:

6 Let all things breathing give him praise,  
for ever praise the Lord. IX. 6

Three per cent of the total value of the property in the United States is held in foreign countries.

**FINISH**



Widely distributed in the Americas, it is found in Mexico, Central America, South America, and the West Indies.

Schwartzkopff

• **Prune** this until the multiple eggs.

3. *Object-oriented programming* *Object-oriented programming* *Object-oriented programming*

and the *lungs* and *liver* are visible.



એની ઓફિશિયલ ડાયરીની નિયમોની પ્રશ્નાઓની જોગ્યતા

;brot. Lüdi elzamys thv;

Per-silvillane piceipalmae (L.) P. B. (Fig. 10) is a species which has been

OXFORD, 1919. VOL

Printed by William Turner, Printer  
to the famous University;  
MDC.XX.I.